

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5694

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged  
with The Herald, July 1, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure

**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

"DROUGHT SOMETHING TERRIBLE."

Governor Bachelder So Characterizes  
Prevailing Conditions.

Governor Bachelder, who is master of the State grange, and in charge of the state board of agriculture, and thus a better judge of conditions perhaps than any one else in the state, characterized the drought as "something terrible" all over New Hampshire. It is impossible, he declares, to estimate the damage caused by a practically rainless season of six weeks, but there has not been within the recollection of the governor any such condition at this time of the year, and probably nothing like it has ever been known.

Corn, potatoes and other crops suffer equally with hay, and the most that can be hoped for by replanting corn would be to raise certain amounts for the silo. All sections of the state share about equally in the calamitous dryness.

**NEW ENGINE IN COMMISSION.**

The new locomotive for Henderson's Point was unloaded from the car on Friday and put on a track near the stone shed, used by the dry dock men. A spur track was built from

the one now running along the shore to the one at the dry dock and the engine was run to the Point in charge of Richard Pray, the Massachusetts Contracting company's engineer.

**COAL ADVANCING AGAIN.**

The price of coal in Concord is \$7.85 a ton, an increase of ten cents a ton.

In Lowell on Friday the price advanced fifty cents, making the price \$8.00 a ton for the present if the dealers obtain any.

There is complaint by dealers of their inability to get coal at any price.

Advances in various other places are noted, and in some cities it is quoted at \$9.00.

**BISHOP NILES COMING.**

Bishop Niles will be present at St. John's church on Sunday forenoon and give the rite of confirmation. In the evening he will be at Christ church for a like purpose.

**BRENTWOOD'S ATTRACTION.**

Brentwood's chief attraction on the afternoon of July 4 will be a baseball game between the paupers and prisoners at the county farm.

## SCREEN DOORS WINDOW SCREENS AND WIRE NETTING.

**A. P. WENDELL & CO.**  
**2 MARKET SQUARE.**

### THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality. We solicit an interview on the subject.

**Thomas G. Lester**  
Shop and Yard  
No. 2 Water Street.

## FIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

Cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing the class of bricks in all shades of red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

**MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.**

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant in the world and see how bricks are made by electrical machinery.

**FISKE BRICK CO.**

DOVER POINT, N. H.

## VERY ELABORATE.

Kautz-Hovey Wedding  
This Afternoon.

CEREMONY TAKES PLACE IN  
OLD ST. JOHN'S.

Witnessed By Many Invited Guests From  
Other Places.

RIGHT REV. BISHOP W. W. NILES UNITES  
THE POPULAR COUPLE.

Ancient and historic St. John's church has been the scene of many notably elegant wedding, but the event therein this afternoon at three o'clock was unapproachable beautiful and inspiring.

We record the nuptials of Miss Louise Folsom Hovey, third daughter of Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, the rector of the church, and wife, to Lieutenant Austin Kautz, U. S. N., who is attached to the Constellation at Newport, the son of Mrs. A. V. Kautz and the late General August Valentine Kautz, U. S. A.

For this society event no less than 1200 invitations were sent out and the responses were so general that the sacred edifice was filled.

Therein was woven a decoration scene of choicest richness, the labor of love of close friends of the bride, with the valuable assistance of the sexton, and who for two days had been in rapport with the dairy work. The dominant colors were white and green, and nature's expansive domains had been unstintingly drawn on to make up the bewitching picture.

The reredos were hung with a dozen of soft green silk covered with white lace and draped with moose wood. The high arch was an irregular mass of daisies and ferns, while the chancel rail was entwined with wild cranberry and ball spires, and the gate bore snowdrops and a bouquet of leutzia. The font was massed with ferns and weigelia and the altar made brilliant with many lighted candles.

A marriage bell, daintily formed of spruce edged with daisies and the clapper of the same flower, was suspended from the ceiling and directly over the couple.

There were three arches which spanned the centre aisle, and these were entwined with wild cherry combined with cranberry vines and mock orange dotted with hawthorne.

The window sills were banked with ferns and jardinières filled with daisies and red peonies resting thereon.

The culmination of these general decorations was superb and showed much versatility of taste.

The ushers were as follows, each in social full dress uniform:

Lieut. George North Hayward, attached to the U. S. S. Essex;

Lieut. Leonard Rundlett, Sargent, Torpedo station, Newport;

Lieut. Commander Harry Shepard Knapp, War college, Newport;

Paymaster Cecil Sherman Baker, attached to the U. S. S. Essex;

Assistant Surgeon Charles Gordon Smith, attached to the U. S. S. Newport;

Captain Charles S. Hill, U. S. M. C. of the Portsmouth navy yard;

Asst.-Surgeon Jacob Stepp, U. S. N. of the Naval hospital at the yard.

While the guests were being ushered to their seats the organist, Miss Jessie L. Woods, gave a recital composed of the following selections:

Intermezzo, from Cavalleria Rusticana.

Melody.

Marche Romaine.

Cradle Song.

Largo.

The matron of honor was the bride's sister, Mrs. William Marston Seabury of New York, who was also married in St. John's church on November 10, 1900. She wore champagne color crepe de chine, en train,

over white taffeta; bodice trimmed with rows of clung insertion and shirring, and skirt with rows of lace inserted and finished around the foot with tucks. Picture hat of green foliage dressed with chiffon and pink crushed roses. She wore the bride's gift, an imported chain of green stones set in gun metal. Her bouquet was of mignonette and asparagus fern tied with white satin streamers. There were seven bridesmaids as follows:

Miss Navarra Kautz of Cincinnati, Ohio, sister of the groom;

Miss Etheldreda Downing Hovey, sister of the bride;

Miss Lillian Holley, Torrington, Conn.;

Miss Mary Stearns Heffenger;

Miss Helen Laighton, and

Miss Edith deBellerive Bradford, all of this city, and

Miss Virginia Lee Schoonmaker, of New York.

The bridesmaids were attired in unison, in pale green crepe de chine over white taffeta, the bodice trimmed in bolero effect edged with wide biscuit colored cluny lace, and having white chiffon sleeves; the skirt with two rows of shirring terminating to form a narrow front panel, covered with the lace finished in points with silk tassels, and a crushed belt of green silk. Picture hats fashioned of ecru straw, embellished with white tulip and pink roses. Bouquets of mignonette and asparagus fern tied with green ribbon. Each wore the bride's souvenir, (the same as the matron of honor) an imported chain composed of green stones set in gun metal.

The bridal party entered the church precisely at three o'clock to the familiar strains of the bridal chorus from Lohengrin, and proceeded up the central aisle in the following order:

Lieut. Hayward, leader.

Paymaster Baker and Asst. Surgeon Stepp.

Lieut. Knapp and Capt. Hill.

Lieut. Sargent and Asst.-Surgeon Smith.

The bridesmaids, Miss Kautz, leader.

Miss Hovey and Miss Holley.

Miss Heffenger and Miss Laighton.

Miss Bradford and Miss Schoonmaker.

Matron of honor, Mrs. Seabury.

The bride, leaning on the arm of her father.

The bride's party was met at the altar rail by the groom and the best man, Lieutenant John Sehon Dodge, attached to the U. S. S. Constitution, each in social full dress uniform, these being preceded by the verger and Rt. Rev. Bishop William W. Niles of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, who pronounced the full Episcopal rites.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of rich ivory white satin crepe de chine in long sweep, over taffeta; the bodice was laid in folds, and bore a tucked yoke and collar of chiffon edged by a fall of rich old lace; flowing sleeves finished with a deep fall of accordion plaited chiffon, skirt folded around the foot and also from the belt and terminating at graduated bough depth, the front panel being covered with the lace. Her veil was of real lace, an heirloom, and was caught with a pearl brooch. She wore the groom's gift, an emerald ring surrounded with diamonds, and carried a shower bouquet of white sweet peas held in place with white satin ribbon.

During the service the organist rendered selections by Dudley Buck, and as the ceremony closed the organ pealed forth with Mendelssohn's wedding march.

The bell in the tower rang merrily as the bridal party left the church.

The rectory on State street was the scene of an elegant reception, this immediately following the impressive church rites, and given to the bridal party and out of town guests. The house was superbly decorated with daisies and red peonies in combination with delicate verdure.

Lieutenant Kautz and his bride were assisted in receiving by the wedding party. Rev. and Mrs. Hovey and Mrs. Kautz, mother of the groom. Mrs. Hovey wore white volle, en

train, over white taffeta, the bodice elaborately garnished with point de venise lace, and skirt trimmed with stitched straps of white satin. Mrs. Kautz was gowned in imported batiste of a rich champagne tint, the dress being finely embroidered.

The extended felicities were numerous and the catering by Reich was superior, indeed, the function from beginning to conclusion was representative of elegance.

The wedding tributes were almost countless and of the richest description.

The groom's remembrance to each of the men of his party was a gold scarf pin.

The going away gown was a tailor-made suit of pebbled blue cheviot with Russian jacket and green India silk waist; a dark blue straw hat trimmed with flowers to match. The couple left on the five o'clock train southward.

After the wedding trip Lieutenant and Mrs. Kautz will pass the summer at Newport, where the groom is stationed.

The following were among the out of town guests: Mrs. A. V. Kautz, Miss Frances Kautz, of Cincinnati, mother and sister of the groom; William M. Seabury and little Miss Lisinaid Seabury, New York, brother-in-law and niece of the bride; Lieut. and Mrs. Alfred C. Owens, Newport; Mr. Kennedy, Henry Hill Pierce, Miss Isabe, E. Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Folsom, Mrs. Schoonmaker and Miss Althea Schoonmaker all of New York; Mrs. Laurin Martin Jewell; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Clarke, Manchester; Capt. Merrill, U. S. A., Fortland, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Haverhill; Dr. and Mrs. James A. Spalding, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Williams, Miss Williams, Boston.

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COON CLUB OUTING.

Preliminary Arrangements Made and

League Convention Delegates

Chosen.

At the meeting of the Coon club executive committee in Nashua on Friday afternoon, it was voted to hold the annual midsummer outing on July 18-19, at Nashua, Canobie lake and Hampton Beach, and a committee, consisting of President Charles S. Bussell, Secretary O. H. A. Chamberlain, Frank M. Shackford, E. J. Knowlton and E. S. Secord, was appointed to make the necessary arrangements and arrange a definite program for the entertainment of the club members and their wives or lady friends.

The committee will get to work at once, and no stone will be left unturned to make this one of the best outings in the history of the organization.

Delegates to the convention of the International League of Press clubs at Atlantic City, N. J., June 23 to 26, inclusive, were elected as follows:

Delegates, Charles S. Bussell, Nashua; Frank M. Shackford, The Weirs;

E. J. Knowlton, Manchester; O. A. H. Chamberlain, Manchester. Alternates, Edward L. Welch, Franklin; Walter S. Noyes, Littleton; Charles C. Moore, Concord; Harry A. Noyes, Manchester.

Both delegates and alternates may attend, but the latter have no voice.

In the convention, except the delegate be absent from the meeting. Each one is entitled to take his wife or lady friend, and all share equally in the festivities of the entire session of the convention. The meet promises to be one of the best in the history of the league, and it is hoped that everyone will make an effort to attend.

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TO MEET IN THIS CITY.

The State Baptist Sunday school association meets in the Middle street church on Tuesday next, and a large attendance will be provided for. Dinner is to be served in the chapel, and the following committed from the local church will have charge of the same: Mrs. John W. Shannon, Mrs. Fred S. Towle, Mrs. Charles A. Wentell, Mrs. David Urch and Mrs. Charles H. Magraw.

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Newspaper ARCHIVE

—

Old Coughs

New coughs are bad enough;

old coughs are worse. They

make you think of bron-

chitis or consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures con-

sumption. Not all cases, but very many. J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## OVER THE RIVER.

What Is Going On In  
Town Of Kittery.

CHAPTER OF EVENTS IN OUR  
LIVELY SISTER TOWN.

Things Of Interest To People On Both  
Sides Of The Piscataqua.

BUDGET OF NEWS INTENDED FOR READERS  
THERE OR HERE.

Kittery, Me., June 6.

Editor of The Herald:—I want to congratulate you on the good work you are doing for the navy yard. I know that your efforts have had more to do with the success in building up this station than all the other combinations. I am pleased that the Republicans of Kittery now have in

A Reliable Remedy,  
proven by thousands of sufferers to be unequalled for dispelling disorders of the stomach and liver, is

## Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Granite State  
Fire Insurance Company  
of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

### OFFICERS:

CALVIN PAGE, President.  
JOHN W. SANBORN, Vice President.  
ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.  
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.  
JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, Treasurer.  
CALVIN PAGE, JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WILCHESTER, Executive Committee.

J. H. & A. W. WALKER  
SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

ALSO

Routing and Wilkesboro Coals

See Preparation Obtainable  
In This City.

147 MARKET ST.

Lower Toll Rates  
LOCAL TOLL RATES

For Stations in the immediate vicinity of the General Office have been reduced from

10 cents to 5 cents

New England Telephone  
and Telegraph Company

Gray & Prime.

OTTO  
COKE  
The Ideal Summer Fuel.

111 Market St.

YOUR LAUNDRY WORK

performed at random, in productive of much annoyance, and little satisfaction  
Send to the

Central Steam Laundry.

61 STATE STREET.  
It will not be damaged. It will be delivered promptly, and will all be here **W. P. WAGGON** Prop.

Bargains in Real Estate.

Houses on Middle, Austin, Deer, School, Penhallow, Sheafe and Park Streets, also on Miller, Elwyn and Anthony avenues. Prices ranging from \$400 to \$8,000 each. House lots in all parts of the city. If you are looking for a home or investment call and look over my list.

Wm. G. Marshall  
39 CONGRESS STREET.

## HE GIVES BONDS.

Shea Furnishes Surety  
In Police Court.

HOTEL OXFORD MANAGER  
RELEASED ON BAIL.

Must Appear In September Or Face  
Four Hundred Dollars.

PROPRIETORS OF HOTEL HAVE NOT YET  
SETTLED WITH COMMISSIONERS.

Manchester, June 5.—Timothy F. Shea, manager and one of the proprietors of the Hotel Oxford, responded in police court this morning to a complaint charging him with violating the license law. Hon. Edwin F. Jones appeared for him.

All that the fifty spectators hear was Clerk John C. Bickford's: "Timothy F. Shea."

Mr. Shea started to arise, but Mr. Jones was ahead of him.

"I appear there," said the lawyer. "We waive the reading of the complaint, plead not guilty and waive examination."

"Four hundred dollars," Judge Heath said quietly to the clerk.

"Shea" said Clerk Bickford, "thou orders you to recognize in the sum of four hundred dollars for your appearance at the term of the superior court for Hillsborough county, to be held at Nashua on the second Tuesday of September, next."

And that was all. The crowd was disappointed. The Oxford hotel was the last thing called and after Clerk Bickford's announcement the court arose. With his counsel Mr. Shea crossed the hall to Judge Heath's private office and furnished bail. Mr. Jones had it in mind to take advantage of the new law providing for the furnishing of cash bail, but Mr. Shea readily found a friend to "go on" with him and decided not to be up his four hundred. After giving bail he came down stairs and drove away from the station house in apparent good humor.

Mr. Jones' reappearance in the case today leads to the conclusion that Shea, Cavanaugh and Dowd will learn about complying with the license board's request to pay the deficit of their \$2000 bond without fail. It is said that they will do so unless they are compelled to do so under the law the next step will be complaint by the commissioners of Hillsborough County. Walker of Nashua will bring an action of debt recover on the \$2000 bond given by the firm "conditioned upon constant adherence to the terms" of their license.

In the old Hope cemetery at Kennebunk are many quaint stones, telling the passerby at a glance the generations have come and gone since this city of the dead was founded.

One of the ancient inscriptions that are today in an excellent state of preservation is as follows:

In Memoriam of  
ANN CUTTS.

Relief of the late Samuel Cutts, Esq., of Portsmouth, N. H., merchant and daughter of President Hollis of Harvard University.

Died March, 1813,

Aged 76 years.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR  
PILES.

Itchiar Blad. Bleeding or Pruritic Piles. Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you. 50 cents.

ORIGINAL PACKAGE MEN.

Two of them indicted by Middlesex Grand Jury.

Cambridge, Mass., June 5.—The Middlesex grand jury to-day reported the indictment against Charles H. Cook and Leo Blacken of Lowell to the效果 of liquor for liquor and for keeping liquor.

The well-known criminal code case.

The other half of the law to be opened or drunk or kept in a non-residential city. The jury is now weighing the ones pro and con, but there is a long time to go.

CHURCH DESTROYED.

Dozens lost in their work in Minnesota Town.

Reykjavik, June 5.—The old church in Reykjavik, originally built in 1800, was blown up by dynamite cars this morning and has been a bitter trial to the church ever since the destruction of Reykjavik. The ceremony takes place in Mt. Vernon church, Boston, on June 20.

INVITATIONS RECEIVED.

Invitations have been received in this city to the wedding of Miss Ruth Raymond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Raymond, and Miss Vickie Hill, daughter of Gov. Hill of Maine, native of Eliot. The ceremony takes place in Mt. Vernon church, Boston, on June 20.

BYRON ALWOOD

ROYALSTON PL., BOSTON, SAYS OF

Quinona

"It is quick in action and relieves but tired feeling speedily. Have taken one bottle, and am satisfied that it won't be surpassed. It tones up the system, regulates digestion, and is a very pleasant and agreeable tonic to take."

To look well and feel well take QUINONA.

THE QUINONA CO., BOSTON, MASS.

wrecked. This, however, has not been confirmed. The United States steamer *Pearla de Viscayana* has been totally lost off Camotes Island. Part of her crew was saved. The United States steamer *Harvest* and the schooner *Mayflower* have been driven ashore off Ormoc, West Leyte, and will prove to be all safe. All on board these vessels were saved.

MAINE ON FIRE.

The Forests Of The State Are Fast Being Consumed.

(Special to the Chronicle)  
Portland, Me., June 5.—The forests of Maine are still burning and there seems little hope of stopping the fires unless rain comes soon. The situation today is somewhat more hopeful than it has been for two or three days past, but the danger is still very great.

Many small towns are directly in the path of the flames and several of the cities of the state are likely to be threatened, unless relief comes soon. Probably never in the history of Maine has the fire demon enjoyed such a revel as he is having now.

WILL CARE FOR THEMSELVES.

But Citizens Of Kansas City, Mo. Ask Aid For Their Neighbors.

Kansas City, Mo., June 5.—The Missouri is falling rapidly now and the flood may be said to be practically over. The people of this city are in a position to care for themselves and a comparatively short time the damage done by the heavy rains and consequent rise of the river will be repaired. In Kansas, Kan., however, and the smaller towns of this vicinity the conditions are different and aid is sadly needed.

The citizens' relief committee sent out a statement today thanking the country at large for its kindness and generosity and urging that all assistance possible be given the people of our sister city and the sufferers in the other towns in this neighborhood.

A QUAIN STONE.

In Hope Cemetery, Kennebunk, bears the name of Ann Cutts.

In the old Hope cemetery at Kennebunk are many quaint stones, telling the passerby at a glance the generations have come and gone since this city of the dead was founded.

One of the ancient inscriptions that are today in an excellent state of preservation is as follows:

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YORK CENTRAL MOVED.

The York central telephone office which has been located at York Village since it was first opened, is being moved from there to the Hotel Labrador at Norwood Farms. The house is made in order to secure more room to accommodate the increased number of business at the Beach and Larcom.

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## EXETER EVENTS.

All Ready For The Great Baseball Game.

OLDEST ALUMNUS OF PHILIPS ACADEMY DEAD.

Little Hop Of A Victory In The Interscholastic Games.

THINGS SAID AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY SEAT.

Exeter, June 5.

Tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock on the local campus the Phillips Exeter and Phillips Andover teams meet in their annual baseball game. With the exception of the Harvard-Yale contest, no school game in New England attracts so much general interest. With a pleasant day, a record breaking crowd will be in attendance. Manchester will send down its usual large delegation, occupying one section, while Dover, Somersworth, Newmarket and other places in this vicinity have been thoroughly filled and will be represented by large crowds.

It has always been the custom for the winner to be picked by the knowing ones long before the game, but so closely matched do the teams seem this year that the experts dare not risk their reputations. Each team is confident of victory. Behind the bat it is well known that Exeter is superior, for there is not school boy pitcher in New England who knows the game better than "Jim" Cooney in the box, the teams seem to be about equal. On the initial bag and third Andover has two veterans while both of Exeter's men are new and the crimson players are not as good as those of the blue. The other two infield positions are covered by men of about equal caliber, Exeter perhaps, having a little advantage here. Exeter's outfield is vastly superior to Andover's and Exeter also adds where games are won and lost the bat.

Both teams opened the season poorly this year, and Andover's improvement is much more noticeable. Exeter's showing in the big games is the better, however, for she played better ball against Princeton and Yale while Andover excelled against Harvard. The Exeter supporters are not very confident but they believe that Capt. Cooney and his men will win tomorrow.

Exeter will send a team to the interscholastic games tomorrow, but at Vickar cannot compete there in the hope of victory. Andover will undoubtedly win. Exeter's entries are as follows:

150 yards dash—R. Higgins, J. H. Leavell.

220 yards dash—R. Higgins, J. H. Leavell.

440 yards run—R. C. Runyon, C. Elliott, E. A. Clark.

880 yards run—C. F. Burnap, W. H. T. R. McVickar, W. D. Chamberlain.

Mile run—W. H. M. R. McVickar, J. F. Moore, P. R. Buchanan.

120 yards dash—D. F. Luby.

220 yards hurdles—C. E. Joplin, L. I. Wetherell.

High jump—J. N. Peyton, W. H. Sleeper.

Pole vault—L. W. Newcomb, G. L. Strayer.

Broad jump—L. W. Newcomb, J. B. McCormick.

Shot put—J. H. McCormick, H. L. Dillon.

Hammer throw—D. F. Luby, H. L. Dillon, M. R. Schaff.

Mausur Daher, a Syrian peddler was arraigned in police court this afternoon, charged with selling his wares without a license. He claimed to have a license to sell in Dover and to Judge Shute continued his case until tomorrow morning at nine o'clock.

This afternoon W. H. McVickar broke the Phillips-Exeter school record for the mile by eight seconds. His time was 4 minutes and 34 seconds. The former record was 4:42, held by himself.

Mike Murphy, the famous Yale trainer, was a visitor in town today.

John G. C. Lord is quite ill at his home.

The three masted schooner *Lizzie J. Call* arrived up river this afternoon with 292 tons of coal for H. W. Anderson.

E. Helm, '04, plays center field.

H. F. Evans, '03, entered Exeter from the Friends' Central school, Philadelphia. He plays first base.

S. E. Rowe, '04, of Kensington, pre-

pared for Exeter at the Exeter High school. He is substitute pitcher.

C. M. Hamill, '04, of Marshall, Ill., who plays first base, entered Exeter from the Terre Haute High school.

Exeter's batting order follows: Cendella, s.s.; Flock, 1st; Cooney, c.; Helm, cf.; Libby, 2b.; Kent, rf.; Hamill, lb.; Tombs, 3b.; Cook, p.

The Andover delegation will come by special train.

Rev. Jacob Chapman, the oldest man in Exeter, and before his death the oldest alumnus of Phillips-Exeter Academy and Dartmouth college, died very peacefully at his home on Main street at five o'clock this morning. Mr. Chapman, who was in his ninety-fourth year, has been failing only a few weeks and death was due to old age.

He was born at Tamworth, the oldest son of Samuel and Betsey (Folsom) Chapman, on March 11, 1810. He entered Phillips Academy in 1827, graduating four years later. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1832 and from the Andover Theological Seminary in 1839. For the following two years he taught at Bridgeport, Me. He then went west and from 1832 to 1852 taught in various Pennsylvania towns, after which he was twelve years pastor at Marshall Hill, and for a year professor in a female college in Terre Haute, Ind. In 1855 he returned east and until 1872 was settled over a church at Deerfield. He has preached in Kingston.

Mr. Chapman was twice married. His first marriage occurred when he was teaching at Bridgeport, his wife being Miss Mary C. Howe. She died in Deerfield in 1869. His second wife was Miss Mary E. Lane of Stratford and she survives.

Since

## THEY WILL PROTEST.

**Messrs. Goodell and Remich Don't Want License Granted in Non-License Towns.**

It is being talked in Concord that former Governor David H. Goodell and Hon. Daniel C. Remich have served notice on the license commissioners that they shall make a protest against the granting of licenses to druggists and hotels in every non-license town, and that they will demand a hearing upon each case.

The reason assigned for this action is that it is in the interest of the communities which voted against the legalizing of liquor selling in such towns.

In one instance a license had been issued without protest or hearing. This was secured by Maj. Thomas H. Madigan for George Fowler of Bristol, for whom Mr. Madigan acted as attorney.

It was the first license granted for a non-license town, and the propriety of issuing it at once was made apparent by the fact that the drug store in question serves the public needs of half a dozen towns, and more than that number of physicians.

## FISHING IN A FOREST FIRE.

The "gentle art of angling" is not misnamed, yet it has its thrills and occasional dashes of the strenuous.

Upon one memorable day I pulled a skiff across the beautiful Trout lake in the Nipissing country of Northern Ontario. The air had been gray with smoke for a couple of days, but there seemed to be no cause for alarm.

Leaving the skiff on a rock ledge at the mouth of a little stream, I waded the latter for perhaps one hundred yards upward. There were plenty of fingerling trout; almost too small to bother with, but a mess for supper was wanted. The woods all about were very dense, and by the time a dozen fish had been killed the smoke had become too unpleasant for further effort. It was impossible to see many yards in any direction, and I had about concluded to retreat when a sudden gust of hot air struck me.

All unsuspected, a great fire had swept through a hidden valley just ahead, a change of wind had turned the flames, and in a few seconds the tree tops almost overhead were flaring and roaring like blast furnaces.

Only those who have seen it can understand how swiftly a forest fire can advance. Wading a stream and casting here and there as one slows, advances are both easy and pleasant, but running or floundering through that same waterway, a few leaps ahead of a conflagration is a different matter.

Dropping the rod and creel in the brook, I made a dash for the outlet. The roar above and behind was something terrific, and in a minute the heat had become almost unbearable. Waders are the worst possible foot-gear for speed, but luckily I was in the brook—the safest place.

It seemed like two hours—most likely it was two minutes—before I saw the bow of the skiff poking through great masses of smoke. She was still ten yards away when huge banner of flames streamed directly over her.

There was no time for another stride. It was dive or cook!

The icy coldness of the water and the deadly drag of the waders were not pleasant, but by cautiously working along the steep shore-rock I managed to reach safely the blade of a trailing car. A vigorous pull floated the skiff, and in a minute I had her a few yards beyond the fire lines. When I ventured to climb into her the varnish on the wales was "tacky," and half her length on one side was blistered. Had any one pointed out the place and said that an able-bodied man could possibly have got into trouble there with a forest fire, I should have scoffed at the idea. But we live and learn. None but an expert swimmer and diver could ever have reached the skiff, which offered the one means of escape.—Edwin Sandys in the *World's Work*.

## NAMES TO CONJURE WITH.

Under the caption of "War-Ships Whose Names Must Not Die" Leslie's Weekly has this to say:

That is an exceedingly commendable movement to restore the names of some of our old battleships, whose very names "cry out history." Such names as Ironsides, Constitution, Guerriere, Essex, Enterprise, President, United States, Delaware are names to conjure with, as are many others. These names should be made forever memorable; and what better way of accomplishing this is there than by bestowing them on ships afloat and in actual service?

## A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

In the equity proceedings, Boyd, Dalton and company, Boston, Mass., against F. P. Haines and company of Newmarket, in the superior court, Judge Simeon Friday appointed Robert Good receiver, to take possession of the goods of the concern and wind up its affairs.

## ACCEPTED THE INVITATION.

Edward McGlynn and Peter Sullivan, intoxicated and belligerent, got into a little mix-up on Depot avenue, Friday night. Their bout was interrupted by the appearance of Officer Burke and they accepted his invitation.

Can't be perfect health without blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

## THE VOGUE OF THE NOVEL DRAMA.

Despite critical anathemas, the dramatized novel continues well in the center of the stage. There were more book plays than ever last season and advance announcements indicate that the coming fall will see many more stage versions of stories between covers. The popularity of the novel as a source of theatrical supply is natural enough. A play made from a widely read book starts with the initial velocity of adventurous advertising. If the play is fairly good, financial success is practically assured, and it may come even if the play is bad. The Crisis made a sketchy, unsatisfactory play, but James K. Hackett kept two companies playing it to large audiences. The Eternal City is by no means the equal of its author's previous drama.

The Christian, but its prosperity will carry it into next season. Mrs. Fiske's Mary of Magdalene may be reckoned a book play, although the Bible and not a novel furnished its inspiration and advertising. Julia Marlowe replaced the dimly unsatisfactory Queen Flannett with The Cavalier, a successful book title. David Harum and Ben Hur continue to fill theatres everywhere, while Quincy Adams Sawyer, most rural of novel plays, will be exploited by three companies next season, so great is the demand for it. With these and many other similar instances, is it strange that scores of novel dramatizations are promised for next season? The late Frank Norris' The Pit should give that fine actor, Wilton Lackaye, excellent opportunity, and its dramatization will introduce a new playwright in Channing Pollock, a capable journalist and successful theatrical man. Winston Churchill's early, almost forgotten, but best novel, The Celebrity, has been dug out for service. E. W. Hornung's Amateur Cracksman will present Kyrie Bellwile as the fascinating Raffles, and Jim, the Penman, will be despoiled for a detective to watch him in the person of Captain Redwood, to be played by E. M. Holland, the originator of the role in this country. One of Henry Harland's late successes is to be staged, as are Mrs. Ward's Lady Rose's Daughter, Dwight Tilton's Miss Petticoats, and the philosophical Mrs. Wiggs and her Cabbage Patch protege, Lóvey Mary. These are but a few of the promises, while England threatens us with new stage versions of several Dickens novels.—From "Timely Topics of the Stage," by George T. Richardson in the June National Magazine.

## REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham, for the week ending June 3, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Epping—Robert Scott and Eugene P. Nute, co-receivers, to Edwin W. Gilmore, North Easton, Mass., plant and all property of Epping Brick company, \$21,400; Charles E. Witham, Esq., to John H. Holt, land \$3.

Exeter—Emma L. Knight et al. to Samuel E. Brown, rights in Franklin street, land, \$1; Mary F. Emery to trustees Phillips Exeter academy, rights in John Emery homestead, Newmarket road, \$10; John G. Gilman et al. to Exeter Cottage hospital, land on Fairmount avenue, \$2000; L. B. Smith & Son to Albert N. Dow, land in Exeter and Newfields, \$1; Horace W. Langdon to Edward G. Towle, the Lincoln house property, Main street, \$1; Charles H. Lord to Albert J. Marden, land and buildings on Oak street, \$1.

Hanover—Edwin M. Hall, Everett, Mass., to Georgiana Boardway, Newmarket, land at Beach \$1; John Towle, North Hampton, to Warren M. Batchelder, land and buildings, \$55; Albert Bachelder, North Hampton, to Warren M. and George W. Batchelder, half certain woodland, \$1; Levi W. Dearborn, North Hampton, to last grantees, woodland, \$1; Aaron Palmer to Samuel Poor, land, \$1.

Hampton—Clara Merrill et al. to John Cannon, land and barn, \$35; last grantors to Robert Brown, marsh land, \$1.

Kingston—George W. Bean, Candia to Alonzo B. Marsh, rights in certain premises, \$1.

Newmarket—Newmarket Water Works to town, all company's property \$1; Robert J. Mitchell et al. to Thomas Brennan, land and buildings, \$1.

North Hampton—Linda R. Smith et al. to John H. Fellows, Exeter, standing timber, \$1; last grantors to Clarendon H. Drake, woodland, \$1; last grantee to Clifford S. Drake, same land, \$1; last grantor to John H. Fellows, Exeter, standing timber, \$1; Eliza A. Brown to Annie R. Ridlon, land, \$1; James Lane, Hampton, to Samuel G. Carswell, woodland, \$25, decided in 1875.

Northwood—Lydia J. Lancaster to Irving Dow, land, \$1.

Portsmouth—Trustees under will of Frank Jones to Granite State fire

insurance company, National block, corner Congress and Fleet streets, \$1; James H. Coleman, Newington, to Joseph M. Martin, land, \$25; Lorenzo B. Leavitt, Boston, et al. to Howard E. Remick, lot 58 Prospect Park tract, \$1; Robert M. Ham, to Elijah B. Woodworth, Boston, trustee, land on Middle road, \$1; William J. Fraser to Annie C. Hurley, land and buildings on Union street, \$1; Robert H. Hall to John O'Neill, land on Richards avenue, \$1; Frances A. Neal to Charles Quinn, land and buildings on Gates street, \$1; Harriet W. Potter to J. Will Rogers, land and buildings on Willard street, \$3,100. Last grantor to Joseph W. Harlow, land and buildings on Willard street, \$1.

Raymond—John W. L. Robbie to Arthur Bean, land and buildings, \$1. Rye—Mary O. Straw, Manchester, to Sarah M. Meigs, Lowell, Mass., land at Straw's Point, \$1.

Windham—John O. Bonney, Boston to John and Matilda Lee, Lawrence, Mass., land and buildings, \$1; Marion Hickson, Hudson, to F. M. Woodward, Pelham, land, \$150.

## JUDGED BY HER BOOK.

**The Way Girls In the Big Department Stores Are Watched.**

The girl in a large department store, says Frank Leslie's, is, as a rule, carefully watched not only in the store, but out of it. The buyer of each department knows pretty well the habits of his sales ladies; knows how much it costs them to live and how they spend their evenings. It is easy for him to get the information not merely through the store detective, but in many other ways.

Round and over the breeding house is built the flying pen, extending sixteen feet on all sides. In this are placed automatic feeding boxes and water troughs. A pigeon house of this size will accommodate eighty-six pairs of birds. There are about 400 on the farm at present. It is estimated that from one pair of pigeons twenty-two squabs are hatched each year.

From the time the eggs are laid, two

being the number, they are constantly covered, the male bird performing a share of this service, until the squabs are hatched.

Here is a calculation showing how it is possible for pigeons to multiply. Starting with 12 pairs of birds at the end of the first month, 24 squabs were hatched; second month, 48 squabs hatched; third month, 72 squabs hatched; fourth month, 96 squabs hatched; fifth month, 120 squabs hatched. At this time the first month's squabs were old enough to mate. Sixth month, 168 squabs hatched; seventh month, 240 squabs hatched; eighth month, 326 squabs hatched; ninth month, 456 squabs hatched; tenth month, 600 squabs hatched; eleventh month, 768 squabs hatched; twelfth month, 960 squabs hatched.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Care of Young Chicks.

To prevent droopy chicks set hens in clean nests in a clean apartment. Dust the hen well with insect powder after she has set a week. Grease the head of each chick as soon as it is hatched with sweet oil or lard, and no danger from head lice need be feared. Put the hens with chicks in a clean box or house. A new barrel under a bush is much better than an old box or coop that has a suspicion of mites or lice. Feed often, just as they will eat; don't leave any to sour. If milk is fed, use it warm to mix meal or soften bread or cracker. Milk-sweet or sour, is not good for food for hungry chicks, as they gorge themselves and soil their plumage with it.

When used constantly like water for a drink it is good. Stop of any kind is to feed food for fowls. The very best food for young chicks for the first week is bread crumbs, corn bread, oatmeal and cooked potatoes, all dry, not wet. Feed often and let them have a glass run when dry. After the first week mixed meal and table scraps may be fed. As soon as whole wheat and broken corn can be handled by them feed this at night. A variety of food is good. Always remember the gizzard is not intended to grind slop, and you will have healthy fowls.—Commercial Poultry.

**A Lawyer's Bill.**

Here is the story of an Ohio lawyer who did not become a politician, as he was not built on political lines. It is told by a Washington man, who was his clerk at one time. Lawyer B. was a gruff sort of personage and believed in making every one pay for every service. One of his clients was the president of a bank, who, during the pendency of his case, dropped into the lawyer's office very frequently and told stories. The lawyer was a good listener, and seemed to enjoy the stories very much, but after the banker went out Lawyer B. would say: "Here charge Mr. —— \$10 for an hour of my time. If I have got to listen to his stories he has got to pay for it." Finally, the bill was made out and carried to the banker. It was an itemized account, stating the date of each call. He scanned it closely and remarked:

"He has made me pay for it pretty well, hasn't he?"

"Pay for what?" asked the clerk.

"For listening to my stories."

And then he paid the bill.—Washington Post.

## The Norwegian Costume.

It is at church in Norway that the national costume is best seen. In the north the women wear short, dark gowns, with fringed handkerchiefs tied becomingly over their curly hair, black ones for the matrons and white ones for maidens.

In the south the old Norwegian dress is often worn. It consists of a short dark petticoat, with a stripe of bright colors, a full white blouse, and a red bodice heavily embroidered, while on Sundays a quantity of silver pins and chains are added.

The headdress varies according to the occasion and the wearer's social condition. The girls wear jaunty red caps, the married women a coif made of many folds of starched white linen, plaited over a wooden frame, and a bride wears a high metal crown, curiously chased and set with jewels.

**To Avoid Telling Secrets.**

A New York theatrical manager was advising a friend to be cautious in an undertaking he had in view.

"You can't take too many precautions," he asserted. "An ounce of prevention" as the saying goes, is better than seven pounds of allopathic, homeopathic or hydropathic cure! One of the most contented men I ever knew was the most cautious. He was deaf and dumb, and he never went to bed without putting on boxing gloves."

"Boxing gloves? What for?"

"So that he wouldn't talk in his sleep."

**Only One Bar.**

"Yes, I think he'd be a poet if it were not for one thing."

"What's that?"

"He isn't rich enough to be able to indulge in unprofitable pleasures."

"But poets are often poor."

"Well, he isn't poor enough to be terribly discouraged either!"—Chicago Post.

**Start With Good Birds.**

A few extra good birds for the foundation stock is far better than twice the same number of ordinary ones. A good beginning is the "short cut" to success. Life is too short to breed from inferior birds. It may be cheap at the beginning, but expensive in the end.—American Poultry Advocate.

## A SQUAB PLANT.

**The First of Its Kind Established In the State of Missouri.**

H. C. Fairbanks and D. W. Pratt, two St. Louisans, have purchased a tract of land at Prairie, Mo., a small town thirty-seven miles west of St. Louis, for the purpose of establishing a squab and poultry farm. The raising of squabs for the market is a new industry in Missouri and promises to be a lucrative field.

The owners of the Hillside Squab and Poultry farm have entered into the business with the determination of making it the finest farm of the kind in the world. The entire management of the farm is in the hands of Mr. Fairbanks, who has a thorough knowledge of breeding pigeons and poultry.

With this end in view two pigeon houses fourteen feet high, thirty-two feet long and sixteen feet wide have been built, and eight more are under construction. In the interior and around the walls the nesting boxes are built, each one numbered, so that a record can be kept. Two nests are allotted to each pair of birds.

**Plains Loop.**

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 8:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 a. m. Leave Cable Road at 8:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and at 10:40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9:10 p. m. and 10:10 p. m.

**Christian Shores Loop.**

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 8:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

\*Omitted Sundays.

\*Omitted holidays.

\*Saturdays only.

**D. J. FLANDERS,**

Gen'l Pass' and Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS,

Superintendent.

## Portsmouth Electric Railway.

**TIME-TABLE IN EFFECT DAILY, COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 17, 1902.**

### Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:30 p. m. Fox Cable Road only at 8:30 a. m., \*\*8:30, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p. m. Sunday, 3:45, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 a. m., 9:05 p. m., 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 a. m., 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:05 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 8:10 a. m., 7:30

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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For Portsmouth  
and  
Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald  
for local news than all other local news  
is combined. Try it

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1903.

STRENUOUS SPORTS AND STREN-  
UOUS MEN.

Americans are a sport loving people. The attendance at baseball and football games, horse and bicycle races, athletic meets and the like proves this. The more strenuous pastimes are the more popular, too, which goes to show that when one American has an idle hour to pass away, he likes to see other Americans exert themselves.

As long as our country is what it is today, games like baseball and football will never be abolished. A few hysterical reformers would like to see them erased from the list of American sports, but the bulk of the people do not share this desire. Strenuous sports are characteristic of the American and they will continue to be until our race degenerates. The Frenchman may shrink from the buffettings which fall to the lot of the football player, but the American is made of different stuff. The Spaniard may see nothing to admire in a game which calls for so much physical activity as baseball, but the American who humbled the Spaniard's pride sees much.

Sports which contain a spice of danger appeal to the American mind and develop the latent courage of the American youth. A real man with a broken nose and a few unsymmetrical fingers is better than a dozen timid milk-sops with white bands and pretty faces.

## PENCIL POINTS.

Manchuria develops a crisis so often that the world refuses to get excited.

The Cleveland boom appears to be numbered among the things that are lost and gone forever.

The laundry strike has given the Chicago man a valid excuse for not putting on a clean collar.

The Kentucky feudist's idea of fighting seems to be to shoot an unsuspecting man in the back.

The Pennsylvania press is still waiting for Gov. Pennypacker to attempt to enforce that libel law.

Mr. Cleveland's article on fishing is very good, but it doesn't stamp him as a dangerous rival of Isaac Walton.

Joe Chamberlain attempting to crush the United States is like a mosquito trying to sink a battleship.

The largest man in the world lives in Kustjak, Russia, but we'll bet that our own Jeffries could put him out in the first round.

The reluctance of the Ohio convention to endorse President Roosevelt wasn't especially noticeable to the unaided sight.

The newspapers don't seem to have much trouble in filling their columns even if Mr. Morgan does refuse to grant them interviews.

A democratic paper accuses Mr. Roosevelt of playing to the galleries. As the galleries are occupied by the people, that would seem to be the

proper thing for a people's president to do.

Senator Quay is thinking of retiring from the political game. Possibly he thinks that it would be well to get out before he is retired forcibly.

The trouble with Mr. Vanderbilt's model villages is that his idea of what constitutes a model may possibly not meet with public approval.

The inartistic character of the postage stamp doesn't affect its commercial value and postage stamps were never intended to figure in art museums.

The American's love of the almighty dollars doesn't often lead him to sell himself to the highest bidder, as so many foreign noblemen are very willing to do.

## BUILD IT UP.

Thirteen years ago Captain Mahan wrote: "It is the preparedness of the enemy, and not acquiescence in the existing state of things, that now holds back the armies of Europe." What was true then is true today. On this side of the world Europe contemplated the United States with some curiosity to see what we would do with our prestige military and naval, acquired by our experience in the greatest war of the nineteenth century fought among ourselves. We drew the line on French aggression when our government notified Napoleon to get out of Mexico, and he went. Since then we have advanced by rapid strides. We have fought successfully a war with Spain, which increased our responsibilities, removed our long Pacific coast line westward 7,000 miles, and brought us within a few hundred miles of the Asiatic mainland, and enhanced our direct interest in maintaining a dominant position in the Gulf of Mexico, the Caribbean sea and the passages in those waters, both on account of our insular acquisitions and the larger prospect of our absolute control of the interoceanic ship canal, which will be the great highway to the Pacific ocean littoral, inevitably to be brought ultimately into close and profitable trade relations with our country.

In these latter days, the nation which has the strongest navy, the largest number of coaling stations all about the world, and knows how to handle its navy and fortify its coasts is secure against foreign aggression and is potential in the extension of its trade.

It is noticeable that throughout his present trip President Roosevelt has very rarely failed, when he makes a speech, to present a strong appeal in behalf of deep and abiding public interest in the building up of a navy adequate to the nation's need.

The resident reiterated appeals for the strengthening of our seapower reflect his patriotism. We cannot retrace

errorably from the work of building up our navy and thus clinching our old upon the vantage ground which we now occupy.—Portland Express.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A tip on the races—stay away from them.

A wink in time adds strength to your soda water.

The loudest gong may call to one of the poorest dinners.

When some people catch on to a joke they never let go.

Some men are never homesick except when they are at home.

Statesmen work for future generations; politicians for future elections.

Man's duty according to his own idea is not in accord with his neighbor's.

A cynic is a man who admits there are worse men on earth than himself.

Women sometimes measure their happiness by their ability to make men miserable.

## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The next best thing to flirting with a woman is having her flirt with you.

The harder a man lies to a woman about how much he loves her the surer she is that he is telling the truth.

Most girls have an idea that if they were the slightest bit prettier than they are they just couldn't help being vain about it.

It is always a comfort to a woman traveling on a railroad train to know that in case of accident she is dressed in her very prettiest underclothes.

Usually when a girl pretends not to see a man she happens to meet it is a sign she has been trying to happen to meet him all the afternoon.

Women get as much pleasure out of thinking of the big things their husbands are going to do as their husbands do out of doing them.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

### "Querist" Asks Questions.

Editor of *The Herald*:—Who is that fresh youth who, in a local paper (not *The Herald*) scoffs at Hon. Frank W. Hackett's able address at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the assuming by the Piscataqua colony of the name of Portsmouth, as "ancient history?" I would like to know who he is, that he might enlighten me (and the hundreds of others who have read with deep interest the result of Mr. Hackett's extensive and intelligent research) as to what subject could be more appropriate, at the celebration of an event in the ancient history of a town, than a recital of the incidents that led up to that event. Perhaps he thinks a "funny" report of a case in the police court, or the details of a bar-room fight, more interesting reading than the ancient history of the place in which he lives. No doubt it is so to him.

QUERIST.

### Belongs To The Taxpayers.

Editor of *The Herald*:—Reading the report of the late meeting of the city council, as published in your paper of Friday, causes me to wonder if the committee on building a new High school house fancy the \$100,000 appropriated for the building belongs to them to spend as they please, and that it is none of the public's business. The statements credited to the mayor and members of that committee certainly justify this impression.

If the committee hold this belief, they are in error. That money belongs to the tax payers; and the citizens of Portsmouth, no matter in what ward they live or what party ticket they vote, have a right to know how it is expended. And they have a right to know how it is to be expended, before the expenditure takes place. The committee are simply the agents of the people; they should not make the mistake of thinking themselves the people's masters.

No dark-lantern or snap-shot business should be attempted in this matter. The selection of a site for the new school house was as much of an "astonisher" as the citizens desire. Not that the site may not be admirably adopted to the purpose; but the manner in which its selection was achieved was the reverse of admirable.

It was announced in the papers of one Monday evening that a certain joint committee, concerning the deliberations or even the existence of which the public knew nothing, had approved a certain location.

Forty-eight hours later, at a called meeting of the councils, the location was approved and as quickly as possible thereafter the land was bought and paid for.

It takes a would-be junk dealer a month or two to get a license.

The election of a site for a \$100,000 school building—a matter that will be of vital interest to the city for the next fifty years—took only a couple of days.

The people of the city were not consulted in any way, were given no chance either to oppose or approve; they were simply ignored by the joint committee and by the city government.

Is this to be the program all through? Looks very much like it.

Your report of the city meeting was correct. Still, if those who are "running things" think the people will amply submit to any such plan, I think they are mistaken.

The school house cannot be built in two days, so the job will not be over before the public fairly finds out what is going on.

The building committee are entrusted with an important duty, and that is to conserve the interests of the city to the utmost of their ability; not merely to advance their own interests, or the interests of any clique or individual. Will they perform that duty?

It is to be assumed that they are honest men. Let them show that they are also sensible men, by climbing down from their lofty steeds, throwing away their dark lanterns, and ceasing to act like a gang of boys getting ready to raid somebody's melon patch.

OLD FOGY.

### POSSIBLE RECIPROCITY.

The next best thing to flirting with a woman is having her flirt with you.

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Usually when a girl pretends not to see a man she happens to meet it is a sign she has been trying to happen to meet him all the afternoon.

OLD FOGY.

### TRUE'S PIN ELIXIR.

The other day the people of the United States were surprised to learn from the press reports that Uncle Sam was to have some of the cannon of which the bureau of ordnance stands in need manufactured in Germany. Because of the fact that the big gun factories of this country are all so crowded with orders that they will not be able to supply all the cannon that are wanted on time, Chief Crozier has placed orders in Germany amounting to about \$2,000,000. The contract is with the Erhard Co. of Dusseldorf and calls for fifty 3 inch field guns and carriages.

The reputation of German cannon making establishments is such that we may expect good work and as the guns will be delivered a year and a

half sooner than any American factory could furnish them, the order seems to have been justified by the necessities of the situation.

And now perhaps, if some of the big ship building concerns in the United States look sharp, it may be possible that while Germany is making our guns, we may be able to build a war vessel of two for the Czar's fleet. Owing to the general understanding between the various shipyards of Germany, whereby prices can be conveniently arranged, and intercompetition thereby averted, the Reichstag has passed a remarkable resolution to create competition between the various ship building firms undertaking the construction of German war vessels by which it is hoped the cost of building may be reduced. The gist of this resolution is that foreign firms be allowed to compete for the construction of vessels for the imperial navy, and the Reichstag emphasized its determination to force prices down by countermanding orders for two new boats, and reducing the sum of \$500,000 for altering a cruiser to \$250,000. Germany finds that it is costing her much more to build her war vessels than the other European powers are paying. Hence the resort to competition to force down prices.

It may not be practicable for American firms to enter the lists, but the matter is worth looking into.—Portland Advertiser.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

### OUR GROWING EXPORTS.

The full returns for the month of April show that our exports of manufactures were almost \$40,000,000, being greater than in any preceding month of our history, with two exceptions. The values of our exports during the month of April in the past ten years present the following figures:

1893	\$13,200,837
1894	14,563,916
1895	16,304,411
1896	21,386,757
1897	24,014,026
1898	25,992,552
1899	33,015,917
1900	39,424,289
1901	34,416,279
1902	38,961,301
1903	39,846,569

The gain of April, 1903, over April, 1893, is 200 per cent and there have been no free trade panics or manufacturing depressions in the whole period, to accentuate this remarkable increase, which is a remarkable tribute to the workings of a protective tariff. Culling from the statistics on exports it appears that in March, 1900, manufacturing exportation alone reached the value of \$44,767,139, but of this total \$11,858,387 was for iron and steel exports. In April of the present year iron and steel exportations amounted to only \$8,929,233, which explains the excess in the export of manufactures in March, 1900, over April of the present year.

This is the "trade invasion" which Europe regards as one of the darkest clouds on its horizon. Chamberlain, a close student of American affairs, reads the reason for these increasing export figures in our protective tariff and has startled conservative England by announcing boldly his conversion to the policy of protection. He is neither ashamed nor afraid to admit that the English way has been wrong and the American way right and to urge his country to follow our example. Free trade is as dead as free silver.—Kennebec Journal.

It is to be assumed that they are honest men. Let them show that they are also sensible men, by climbing down from their lofty steeds, throwing away their dark lanterns, and ceasing to act like a gang of boys getting ready to raid somebody's melon patch.

OLD FOGY.

### Job Printing.

JOHN D. RANDALL.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

6 Congress St. Over Jug's Store

### GEORGE A. TRAFTON

### BLACKSMITH

AND

### EXPERT HORSESHOER

STONE TOOL WORK &

SPECIALTY.

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

WE OFFER FOR SALE

### Lake County, Colorado, 4% Bonds

Denominations \$1000, \$500 and \$100.

W. H. PEIRCE & CO.,

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

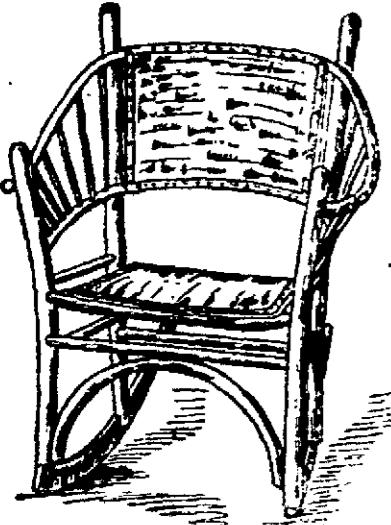
29 MARKET STREET . . . . .

PORTSMOUTH.

## WANT ADS.

SUCH AS

# Summer Furniture



**BITS OF GOSSIP.**  
Chit-Chat That Is In The June Air.

## VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.

Spring Sideights On Matters Local And Otherwise.

## MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TIMELY AND TRITE TODAY.

It is in the air

That the appropriation bill passed by the city councils on Thursday night was the largest this city has had for many years, and the tax rate this year will be about twenty-six dollars a thousand.

That stories of the smoky day of 1903 will be told for generations.

That every town up north has its appalling report of destruction and danger from fire.

That the insurance men are among those who find it hard to sleep peacefully, these nights.

That the summer time table on the Southern division of the Boston and Maine railroad goes into effect June 22.

That there are several prominent weddings scheduled for this month, and the wedding bells promise to be overworked here.

Several of the fires raging about the state have been caused by steam mills and the farmers, who have suffered so much from them in the past, regard them with increased bitterness.

That Portsmouth has had a good number of favorable responses to its applications for licenses.

That seven police officers from this city will preserve order at the game in Exeter this afternoon.

That native strawberries arrived for the first time this season in the local markets on Friday and sold quite readily.

That the berries are considered to be good ones for early arrivals.

That the dog officer does not wish to be hard on anybody who owns a dog, but the city needs all the money there is due it and all dogs must be licensed.

That within the next two weeks there is likely to be some interesting news in the police court, unless some people come up with the money for dog licenses.

That it is understood that G. Scott Locke of Concord is one of the three liquor inspectors who have been appointed by the state commissioners.

That the marketmen are complaining of a scarcity of lamb, mutton and native poultry.

That the union carpenters of this city are looking forward with much interest to the annual convention of carpenters' unions of New England, which is to be held in Manchester for three days, commencing Wednesday, June 17.

That the convention will be attended by delegates from every city and town in New England in which carpenters' unions exist.

That the prices on beef and pork remain stable and a decrease of a cent or two may come in a few days.

That the situation in Northern New Hampshire and Vermont is very serious.

## OVERCOMING OBSTACLES.

Good Work Accomplished By Untiring Energy Of Supt. Keyes.

George H. Keyes, whose manager of the Mid-Ocean house at the Isles of Shoals and of the lodging house known as the Hotel del Hungario in this city has made him a target for the witicism of his friends, was a visitor here Friday. Mr. Keyes devoted most of his time to arranging for the transportation of the large iron tank, just purchased of the Frank Jones Brewing company for use in the work of building the Shoals breakwater.

The obstacles which must be overcome in carrying out this contract are not at once apparent to the casual observer and the general public has little idea of their nature. They are being rapidly surmounted, however,

by the untiring zeal and intelligent work of Mr. Keyes, who has the undertaking in charge.

## ON THE DIAMOND.

Brown's claim of having the best college team of 1903 appears undisputed. The two victories over Dartmouth and the white-washing given Harvard appear to have clinched the title. The Browns prior to these victories defeated both Yale and Princeton.

Dartmouth was shut out by the Wesleyan nine at Middletown, Conn., on Friday afternoon, 5 to 0. The visitors were unable to bunt their hits and several of them were scratched.

Jack Carney has batted safely in nineteen out of twenty-one games. His batting is away ahead of last year.

Joyce of Brockton has made thirteen hits in seven games. He is one of the best men in the New England league.

Nashua now leads the New England league, and Manchester and Concord are tied for second place. The other teams have got to go hard to get in the bunch this season.

The Rochester Eastern league team is to be transferred to Montreal.

Wednesday was the first time since 1881 that Dartmouth had beaten Yale at baseball. More than twenty years ago, with Superintendent L. J. Rundlett of Concord in the box, the boys from Hanover won their first game from Eli and they had never been able to get another until Wednesday.

It is reported that Clarke Griffith, of the New York Americans, is after Miller, the star pitcher of the University of Illinois team, who has done some brilliant twirling in the West, not having lost a game this season.

George Spooner, the Haverhill first baseman who jumped to St. Paul with Jake Voiz, is now playing with Louisville, and in a recent game he cracked out four hits, including three doubles.

King Kelly takes exceptions to the statement that Fred Doe allowed him money enough to meet his bills at the time of his suspension. Kelly says Doe didn't allow him money enough to meet his own bills and get out of town. Kelly also says the money he used was his own and that he had it on deposit in one of the Brockton banks. Kelly says he wouldn't play for Doe again under any circumstances.

Charlie Nichols had all this to say of Herman Long: "You can take all your Jenningses, but give me Long. He is today without a peer, and at his best never had an equal."

Eustace is considered one of the best men Concord has. In twenty-eight games he has stolen twenty bases and made thirty runs, besides getting in his share of batting.

Pittsburg made a new record on Friday by making the fourth successive shut out, defeating New York, 9 to 0.

Jersey City keeps up its victorious streak and it looks as if Walter Woods would be with the pennant winners of the Eastern league at the close of the season.

The baseball management in Claremont have signed the following men for the coming season: Briggs of Colby academy, Moore of Syracuse universiay, Gregg of Dartmouth Shelly, Stanard and Devlin of Holy Cross. It is expected that McCabe the well known Dartmouth catcher, will play with the team.

The managers of the Lancaster, Berlin, Littleton, Whitefield and Woodsville teams will hold a meeting at Whitefield to discuss a schedule of games. It is expected that a North Country league will be formed and rules adopted for the government of players. The games will be started on the Fourth of July and continue ten weeks.

## WHAT THE CADDIE HEARS.

Series of Tournaments.

A series of tournaments for the season is being arranged by the handicap and tournament committee of the Country club.

It is quite likely that a valuable trophy will be presented to the club to be played for this year. What form it will take is uncertain.

Price of Golf Balls.

The price of rubber-covered golf balls is being earnestly considered by such golfers as have to count the cost

of the game, and they are now, it may safely be said in the majority

of the enterprise English maker who first turns out a thoroughly reliable rubber-covered ball, at a price nearly approaching that asked for a good "gutta" ball, will become a very rich man.

## Golf and Tea.

Going out to the Country club for golf and tea is a delightful way of passing an afternoon. The parties are generally made up entirely of the younger set and their chaperons and include from a dozen to a score of people. In some instances they occupy almost a whole car. They start soon after midday, pass the afternoon on the links, have a cup of tea at the club-house and get back to town in good time for dinner.

## Won Women's Championship.

Miss Osgood won the Women's State championship for Massachusetts at the Oakley tournament on Friday, by defeating Miss Courtis of Oakley, four up and three to go. Miss Osgood is from the Country Club, Brookline, Mass.

It is the season when the tramp and the golf player alike are enjoying to the full the blessings of plenty of fresh air and sunshine, and perhaps the vagabond secretly wonders why the other man works so hard to get up an appetite.

## The golf team of the Country club has arranged many dates for match games and it is likely that a game will be played every Saturday. June 13 and 27 are the dates of the two games with the Exeter team.

## Five-Club League.

An effort is to be made to arrange for a five-club golf league, to consist of Exeter, Portsmouth, Abenaki at Rye, York Country club and the Wentworth golf club.

The idea is to arrange two games with each team and have a cup to be taken by the club winning the series.

William K. Hill and Gustave Peiser were the guests of George Wright at the Wallerston Golf club, one day this week, and Mr. Peiser pulled a forty-five, which is rattling good golf for that course—particularly by a stranger. Mr. Hill also made a good score.

The putting greens at the Country club were never in such good condition as at present. They are away ahead of any in this vicinity.

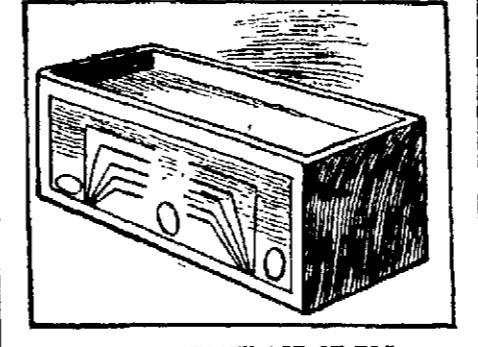
There are a number of enthusiastic golf players among the merchants in town and they are all loud in its praise as a health restorer.

## WHEN WAS IT LAID?

### A Simple Arrangement For Telling the Age of an Egg.

A German genius says he has discovered a method by which he can tell the age of an egg up to five weeks from the time of laying, indicating not only whether the egg is fit to eat or not, but also testing eggs for hatching purposes much more accurately than can now be done by the candling method. Herewith is given an illustration of the simple apparatus which he uses and also the complete formula for the liquid in which the tests are made, as given in the patent papers filed in this country.

The liquid ought to be of about 1.035 specific weight and is composed of one liter of water, twenty-five grams of ordinary salt, eighty-five grams of glycerin of about 28 degrees B. and one gram of concentrated salicylic alcohol.



LINES INDICATE AGE OF EGG.

A fresh egg, it is stated, will go to the bottom of this mixture and lie there in an almost horizontal position. An egg from three to five days old will be at an angle of about twenty degrees; an eight-day-old egg will describe an angle of forty-five degrees; a fourteen day egg, of sixty degrees, and a three week egg will take a position corresponding to seventy-five degrees. An egg four weeks old will stand upright on its pointed end; an egg of five weeks will be suspended in the liquid, and an egg beyond that age or a foul egg will swim on or near the surface of the liquid.

If these statements prove true this apparatus will prove to be useful for cooking, preserving, hatching and all other purposes. The glass face of the containing vessel is graduated to indicate the above mentioned degree.

## Women In Business.

Women in business on their own account have much in their favor. As a rule, they are not speculative, they are farseeing, they have patience, are more attentive to what they take in hand, and, if they know their business, they can more quickly build up a connection than can a man. But they are less systematic in their bookkeeping.—London Draper's Record.

## Poison In Young Rattlesnakes.

Observations on live rattlesnakes show that the poison glands become functionally active as soon as the snakes begin to shift for themselves, which must be very soon after birth. Experiments on the young ones six days after birth proved the presence of venom in small quantities. Experiments made three months after birth showed that considerable venom is secreted in a pigeon inoculated at this time died in two hours with the usual symptoms of chronic poisoning.

## An Odd Superstition.

On the eastern shore of Maryland illusness is cured by boring three holes in a carefully selected tree and walking three times around it, saying, "Go away, Ichthus." It is a matter of utmost importance whether the one who performs the spell walks with the sun or against the sun, but no one knows which is the approved direction.—Exchange.

## NOT UP TO THE PREDICTIONS.

"Well, is married life all that it is painted?" asked the girl.

"Not quite," replied the bride, with what her friend later declared she was almost sure was a sigh. "We've been married three months now, and during that time Jack has spent but four evenings at the club."

## OF REAL INTEREST.

"Yes; I explained the whole theory of the new discovery to my wife."

"And what did she say?"

"She said: 'George, can you remember whom the Souris girl married? I've been trying all day to think of his name!'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE ONLY ONE.

An American tourist who called on Robert Burns' widow, Jean Armour, a few years after his death had the audacity to ask her, "Can you show me any relics of the poet?" "Sir," answered the old lady, with majestic dignity, "I am the only relic of Robert Burns!"

# For \$25.00

For \$25.00 we will make to you or measure a SPRING QVERCOAT or SCIF that will make you wonder how we do it. You can select from many styles of cloths from which we make these nobly Spring Garments. Every coat tailored in the finest custom manner in our own workrooms and trimmed with the best grade Mohair Serge body lining and fine Satin Sleeve linings.

IT'S TIME NOW TO LAY ASIDE THE HEAVY WINTER OVERCOAT and be up to date with a Stylish Spring Overcoat or Suit. We will give you more value in this \$25.00 made-to-order Overcoat or Suit than any house in the city. If you don't find that these Garments will cost you \$35.00 from the ordinary tailor we will refund your money.

**SANFORD, THE TAILOR,**  
No. 9 Daniel Street, (Up stairs)

## SPRING SUITS!

We are showing some Very Fine Samples for Spring Suits. Suits, made well and guaranteed to fit, from \$18.00 up. Come in and let us make you a nice Business Suit, from \$15.00 to \$20.00.

**MATHES, THE TAILOR,**  
7 VAUGHAN ST.

**Best Haxall Flour**  
\$4.75 a Bbl.  
**CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES AND PRODUCE AT**  
**WILLIS H. ALVIN'S**

SUCCESSOR TO B. F. RUSSELL,

Cor. State & Washington Streets.

## IF YOU WANT

Lawn Flower,  
Wheelbarrow, Hoe or Rake,

CALL AT

16 MARKET ST.

**PRYOR & MATTHEWS'**  
HARDWARE AND PAINTS.

**Valvoline Gas Engine Cylinder Oil**

FOR AUTOMOBILES AND NAPHTHA LAUNCHES.

FOR SALE BY  
**Rider & Cotton**  
65 Market St.

## KALIPAT TEA

IS STRONGER AND FINER FLAVORED THAN ANY OTHER.

— Sold only in 2 oz., 4 oz., 8 oz. and 16 oz. packets by your retail grocer.

**SILAS PEIRCE & CO. LTD.**

IMPORTERS, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**NO MATTER**

WHAT THE WEATHER IS NOW, YOU WILL SOON WANT A LIGHT SUIT.

It will be to your advantage to order Hot Weather Garments at once and I can make it to your advantage to order them of me.

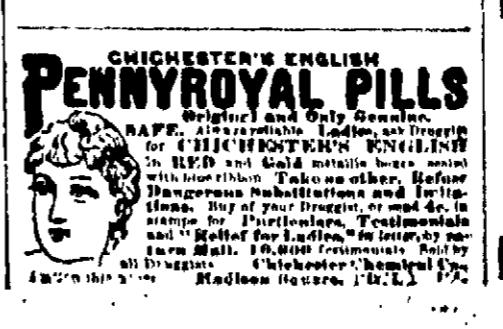
**T. L. HERSEY,**  
65 CONGRESS ST.

**STOCK EXCHANGE!**  
1 PER CENT. MARGIN.

All New York Stocks carried on 1 Per Cent. Margin. Private wires with the Equitable Stock and Grain Exchange, Boston.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE.

**R. E. Kellen & Co., Congress Block.**



**INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH JOHN SISE & CO., 3 MARKET SQUARE, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.**

## COMFORTING WORDS.

Many a Portsmouth Household Will Find Them So.

## TWO IN A TOWN

By A. H. Lee

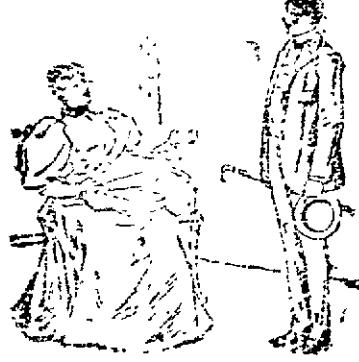
Copyright, 1887, by T. C. McClure

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed, to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous, urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great chance can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Portsmouth readers.

Mrs. Mary A. Muchmore of Richmond street says:—"I noticed in a local paper an offer made by Dean's Kidney Pills to cure such cases as mine and I sent to Philbrick's pharmacy for a box. They did me a world of good at that almost immediately after I began taking them. They finally stopped the pains and drove away the lameness. I think them a very superior medicine and I can recommend them to everyone."

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Dean's—and take no substitute.



## LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the less Clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you any time.

**HAUGH,**  
**LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
**20 High Street.**

**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement**

100 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Engineers Architects and Contractors generally. Persons wanting cement should not be satisfied. Obtain the best.

**FOR SALE BY**  
**JOHN E. VOUGHTON**

**7 - 20 - 4**  
**10c CIGAR**

## LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 5c. cigars are now having the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

**R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,**  
**Manchester, N. H.**

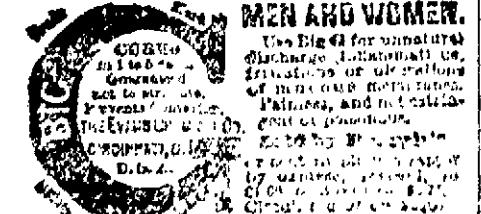
## COAL AND WOOD

**C. E. WALKER & CO.,**  
**Commission Merchant**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.



accused me is white as the driven snow."

"Never as always at saying the pretty thing. I believe that you have not only kissed the blarney stone, but carry a piece of it around in your pocket. I am glad that you no longer need me. Virtue is not giving me the thing I want in my work. In a day or so I am off to India again."

He rose from the couch and strode toward her. He was a tall, primitive man, with no thought but of love and possession, and he caught her up in his arms, kissing her again and again.

"Let me go," she panted in anger.

"And you would have me with no more feeling than this? Do you think I am made of stone? Don't you know I love you?"

"You are hurting me," she sobbed.

"Oh, how can you, how can you?"

His grasp relaxed, and he let her slip to the floor. In her expressive face he read now wonder at the quick, shattered respect and confidence.

"Don't—don't look at me like that," he begged.

"And this is the honor of a gentleman and what a man calls love?"

His head began to swim with the old dizziness, and he sank into a chair, burying his face in his hands.

"If he only wouldn't look so wretched," she thought. Going to him she dropped to her knees at his side and drew his hands from his face to her lips, saying gently:

"I know they would never hurt me knowingly, and you may kiss me now if you like."

He looked stupidly down at her.

"I don't understand what you mean."

"I mean that I love you, that I cannot bear to see you look like this, and that so long as you want me I will never go away from you."

"I am not worthy of it, dearest, and I have not even the right to speak to you of love. I am too poor to ask you to marry me."

"But I can support myself, and don't you know the joy it would be to feel that I could help you? The question is, which means the most to you, your pride—and a totally false pride, too—or my happiness?"

He left her at her door and strolled across the Ringstrasse in the direction of his lodging. At first he had not liked Vienna over well, but now he began to think it the sort of place which drew upon one. He had certainly liked much better during the past week.

\* \* \* \* \*

Stretched out on a couch, his glance darting from the pipe smoke curling above his head to the girl by the window, her head bent over a book from which she was reading aloud, he felt peace. Outside the snow was com-

**What to Teach the Boys.**

A philosopher has said that true education of boys is to teach them what they ought to know when they become men."

First.—To be true and to be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know how to read and be true and genuine in action rather than to be learned in all sciences and in all languages and be at the same time false in heart and counterfeit in life. Above all things, teach the boys that truth is more than riches, power or possessions.

Second.—To be pure in thought, language and life—pure in mind and body. Third.—To be unselfish, to care for the feelings and comforts of others, to be generous, noble and manly. This will include a genuine reverence for the aged and for things sacred.

Fourth.—To be self-reliant and self-helpful even from childhood, to be industrious always and self-supporting at the earliest possible age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable; that an idle life of dependence on others is disgraceful.

When a boy has learned these things, when he has made these ideas part of him, however poor or however rich, he has learned the most important things he ought to know.

**Two Strange Birds.**

A Chinaman was summoned as a witness to a court in London, and instead of being sworn in the usual manner a lighted candle was given to him, which he blew out and then said solemnly, "If I do not tell the truth in this case may I be extinguished as this candle has just been extinguished." As there was no perceptible change in him after performing this ceremony it is reasonable to suppose that he did tell the truth.

A native of India, being summoned as a witness in an Australian court, informed the magistrate that he did not believe in the usual oath and that his testimony would be useless unless he could be sworn by the waters of the Ganges. The magistrate was nonplussed, but the interpreter, with a smile, left the court and returned in a few minutes with a glassful of water.

"Is that water from the Ganges?" asked the astonished judge.

"No," replied the interpreter, "but I'll swear that it is, and he'll certainly believe me."

It was right. The Indian swore by the holy water, never dreaming that it had been obtained from a nearby pump.

**Could Have Waited.**

A certain suburbanite was accustomed to bring home some little remembrance for his little girl, who always ran up to him and put her hand in his pocket expectantly.

Once, however, he was delayed and at the last moment found that he could not catch the express train that he always took if he stopped to purchase anything. When upon his arrival home his little daughter started to put her hand in his pocket he shook his head.

"I had to disappoint you tonight, dear," he said, and, seeing her quiver in expectation, he went on:

"It was this way. At the last moment a man came into my office, which kept me later than usual, and I only just had time to catch my train. Now, if I had stopped as usual to get you something I would have had to wait long for another train, which would have made me get home too late for dinner."

His daughter thought a moment and said:

"Well, papa, I could have waited."

New York Times.

## NIGHT BLINDNESS.

**A Condition in Which the Vision Fails as Daylight Fades.**

Night blindness is a condition in which vision is perfect, or fairly so, in daylight, but fails with the setting of the sun and is not restored under ordinary conditions of artificial illumination. The sufferer from night blindness can usually see the light of a candle or lamp when he looks directly at it, but he cannot read even when the light is thrown directly upon the page. Usually, however, he sees well in a room lighted brilliantly with electricity, the degree of illumination then approaching that of sunlight.

The cause of night blindness is believed to be an exhausting of the power of vision by too great light, for it occurs mainly among soldiers and sailors in the tropics, who are exposed for many hours to the glare of the sun, and among arctic explorers, whose eyes are dazzled by reflection from the snow.

On shipboard it is often associated with scurvy, and persons who are depressed physically or mentally or in any other way "run down" are more likely to suffer from the strong.

Sailors have a superstition that the trouble is due to imprudence in sleeping on deck in the moonlight, and this belief is embodied in the term "moon-blink," by which they call it. The tropical moon is probably as guilty in this respect as it is in the production of insanity.

The only treatment for night blindness is keeping away from bright light or protecting the eyes with goggles or a bandage until the exhausted retina has recovered its tone.—Youth's Companion.

## An Arab Tea Party.

A lady traveling in Morocco gives the following account of an Arab tea party: "Our host dispensed shrub de minat, the wine of the country, made from grapes; the little dome shaped pewter teapot was there with its fond associations of Morocco, together with the copper tray and circle of diminutive painted glasses. A gorgeous indolent sun poured down beyond the patch of shade. The hum and hover of insects vibrated in the air, and presently musicians were summoned—girls wearing pale green jellabs and silver ornaments, with yellow handkerchiefs twisted around their heads and men in bright colors. Sitting down between us, each was given a glass of shrub de minat and by and by they began to play. Weird and wild music it was that of the tareeqa, the gimbli and the tabri, quaint native instruments of the roughest construction and yet as music, possessing fascination not a little."

**For Financial Purposes.**

Before the collection was taken up at a negro place of worship the minister announced that he regretted to state a certain brother had retired to rest the night before without locking the door of his fowl house to find in the morning that all his chickens had vanished.

"I don't want to be personal," he continued, "but I have my suspicions as to who stole dem chickens. If I'm right in dese suspicions dat man won't put any money in de box which will now be passed round."

There was a grand collection, not a single member of the congregation sleeping.

"Now, brother," announced the minister, "I don't want all y'all dinners spoilt by wondering where dat brother lives who don't lock his chickens up at night. Dat brother don't exist, mah friends. He was a parable for purposes ob finance."

**Cause of Yawning.**

Yawning is commonly caused by a temporary deficiency of the air supply in the lungs. When the body is weary with hard and continuous work or mental study, lassitude from the effects of close, heavy air or intense heat, or perhaps from the peculiar state of the health, the respiratory process is sometimes involuntarily stayed for a few moments. To compensate for this stoppage of breathing nature steps in to the rescue and sets up a spasmodic action in the muscles of the mouth, throat and chest, which produces a deep inspiration which takes the form of a yawn.

**The Hare.**

In the economy of nature the hare is the one creature that stands between most of the carnivorous animals and starvation.

In the northern woods, where snow lies on the ground for more than half the year and where vegetation is of slow growth, the hare serves as a machine for converting birch twigs into muscular, lean meat and providing it in such quantities that hawks, owls, wildcats, weasels and foxes can live in comparative luxury.

A pair of hares under favorable conditions produce 70,000 individuals in four years.

**Power Stored in Watch Springs.**

Many watches make five beats per second, 300 each minute, 18,000 every hour or 432,000 per day. Thus it will be seen that half a dozen turns of the key once a day, taking up but a few seconds of time, store up a modicum of power in the spring which is cut up into nearly 1,000,000 beats. If we multiply the daily beats by 365 1/4, the number of days in a year, we find that the watch ticks 157,788,000 times while the earth is making one annual trip around the sun.

**An Old Church Knocker.**

The grotesque knocker on the sanctuary door of Durham cathedral, which bears a rather distinct resemblance to a lion, is said to be of the twelfth century. The hollows for the eyes may have been formerly filled with crystal or enamel, or, as it had been suggested, the open eyes may have been contrived to emit light from within the church, so as to guide the hapless being seeking sanctuary by night to the welcome haven of safety.

—Chambers' Journal.

**Told Him Goodby.**

"I know that article was written by a southerner," said the astute city editor, and when some one asked why he explained: "A northerner would have put it, 'I said farewell,' or 'I said goodby,' but never 'I told him goodby.' Your southerner always has it 'I told him goodby.'"

New York Press.

**Heating Off a Dog.**

If a dog springs for a man, the latter should guard his face with his arm and try to meet the animal with his forearm.

With the right hand he should attempt to catch one of the animal's front paws. The paw of a bulldog is ultra sensitive. If it can be caught a vigorous squeeze will make the animal howl for mercy and retire discomfited.

**Fame.**

"Why don't you try to write your name on the scroll of fame?"

"My friend," said Senator Sorghum very earnestly, "I have never yet seen anybody tearing leaflets out of the scroll of fame and getting them cashed at the bank!"—Washington Star.

—Exchange.

**His Habitual Retribution.**

Reporter (in vestiture) Is it true that Mr. Gotrox has just died?

Butler (cautiously) It is, but he has nothing to say for publication.—Puck.

—Schoolmaster.

**Men must help one another, or you may rest certain they will hurt one another.—Schoolmaster.**

## A FAIR WARNING.

**Name: Twain's Interview With His Future Father-in-Law.**

Mrs. Samuel Clemens was Miss Olivia Langdon. For some years before she met Mr. Clemens she had been confined to her bed with what was believed to be an incurable disease, but she was at length miraculously restored to health. The cure was the sensation of Elba, N. Y., and young Clemens, then a newspaper reporter, was sent there to interview Miss Langdon on her recovery.

He obtained the interview for his newspaper and brought back impressions of more value to himself.

Miss Langdon's parents were at first strongly opposed to the young newspaperman and, for his part, his timidity, so it is solemnly said, stood in the way of the progress of his suit. But finally he screwed up courage to speak to Mr. Langdon and one morning timidly entered his future father-in-law's private office, where that man was seated at work.

"Mr. Langdon—have you—noticed anything—between—your daughter—and—me?"

"No!" shouted the objecting parent, wheeling sharply around so as to get a full view of his visitor.

"Well," said the young man as he turned to the door, ready for instant flight, "if you—keep a sharp—lookout—you-will!"

**A Marvelous Infant.**

The most marvelous child of history was surely little Christian Heinecken of Lubeck, who died crowned with honor and gladdened with fame when he was only a few months over four years old and whose biography will be read centuries hence side by side with those of Shakespeare and Goethe.

When he was but twelve months old Christian had mastered the Pentateuch so thoroughly that he could pass the messe—searching examination in it. A year later, when other infants were educated by bottle and rattle, he had made a whole world of sacred history his own.

## THE BIRDS AT NIGHT.

(By William Linwood Fernald.)  
Read before John F. Hill Grange, P.  
of H. Eliot, Me., April 13, 1903.

Many birds seek protection from the night as well as the wind and the storm, by hiding in trees and other places of concealment. The night itself is a protection to small birds whose chief enemy is the hawk. They take advantage of this fact to make their long journeys to the Southland in autumn and back to the cool North in spring, under cover of darkness.

On moonlight nights they make especially long flights, taking ample time to rest and feed during the day-light hours. But on the darkest night amid the fury of an equinoctial storm myriads of birds of many varieties are known to pursue their journeys as usual. During such storms great numbers of birds lose their lives by blindly rushing against the lighthouses along our coast, the powerful lights entrapping them by their dazzling brightness. Thousands of them have been found scattered lifeless around a single light-house when a great storm has cleared away.

Flying usually at a great height, the gleam of water in river and ocean pierces the gloom much of the time and serves as a guide to their bright eyes. But instinct alone is sufficient to allure them to far off sea islands or warm winter homes in spite of thickest cloud banks intervening.

The Black Crowned Night Heron chooses the night for his fishing excursions, his long legs enabling him to stand in the water above the fish he readily spears with his shears-like bill.

Our graceful river gull meets the evening shadows with unrivaled composure. Merely dropping down upon the sheet of water above which he has maneuvered all day, he tucks his velvet head beneath his wing to be gently soothed to sleep on the cradle of the deep.

The stormy petrel, more venturesome in his life upon the open ocean delights in the thrashings of a storm at sea and not only braves the rough billows by day, but floats upon them all night. Fishermen say his shrill cry is heard at intervals throughout the night. One would think it necessary for them to keep up some conversation to break the dreariness of their wild buffettings.

One can hide unseen and unsuspected by the night creatures about him. A person by closing the eyes does a great deal to reassure a timid bird. More than anything else the bird notices the glistening eyes and has more care for them than hands or feet. Owls entirely cloak their evil appearance by simply drawing their eyelids down and closing the feathers snugly about them.

From sunset till ten o'clock are the business hours of these sly fel lows. The approach of twilight is the signal for the awakening of many forms of life, coming forth to hunt and be hunted.

The fox roams the fields for mice and other chance prey. The skunk is abroad feeding with nose inserted in the ant hills or under fallen leaves for insects, on the watch for any small animals to be found near the ground level.

Bats fit back and forth squeaking. Barn owls wake weird echoes among the pines of the river bank—all sounds are intensified by the stillness of night.

The robin is the bird official who first calls attention to the approach of evening. At sunset perched upon some highest tree top he gaily sings his evening roundelay. "I am glad" is his theme, ever repeated. Thence onward till darkness reigns we hear his voice. By degrees he becomes quieter with occasional parting notes until he secludes himself for the night in some thick leaved tree with others of his family.

Closely following the robins but unpretentiously down in the level pasture, the vesper sparrow gives his energetic song of thankfulness. This good night is a sweet expression of the joy of living.

But bark! A strain of heavenborn music! The hermit thrush begins his exquisite hymn to evening among the shadowy arches of the woodland. It is a tender spiritual strain unrivaled in harmony and serenity by any other song of birds. With the singer veiled in shrubbery it seems like the voice of a spirit—immaterial and divinely pure. Like the song of the nightingale in that the night shadows add mystery and sweetness to the music.

As twilight deepens the whip-poor-will leaves the mossy limb where, through the day he has concealed himself by sleeping lengthwise upon a couch of his own color. He now comes forth on noiseless wing drowsing his "whip-poor-will" as he gathers moths and other night insects. These are the shadowy birds, consorts of bats and owls—those scarce embodied voices of the night here, there and

everywhere, unseen, but shrilling on the ear with sorrow stricken iteration.

The night hawk, a dusky cousin of the whip-poor-will, swiftly cuts across our path in the dusk, squawking at intervals. He has a queer tumbling trick, falling abruptly towards the earth as he utters his loud booming noise, but just before the ground is reached he suddenly turns and leisurely mounts upward again to repeat his game of sky coasting. By blowing across the bung of an empty barrel one can closely imitate his booming. In the half light the white mark on his wings gives the appearance of a hole in each wing.

The bitten is a shady sort of a fellow, such as one would expect to choose the obscure hours for his activities. To our big marshes he comes flying at dusk with his long legs trailing behind him, to make his home for the summer.

Under the cat-o-nine tails he wanders longingly about and there rears his young. I was pleased one day to find a bittern's nest snugly moulded in a grassy hummock and overhung by a clump of tall branching ferns. A spot ideally secluded from the outside world.

While waiting for frog and other prey to appear, he stands immovable, with head pointed skyward perhaps for an hour. He could pass for a dead stump in the twilight. But a small animal is butchered with his lance-like bill before realizing danger. A small dog has been quickly dispatched by his heavy thrust.

He is noted particularly for his strange vocal powers, being widely known as "stake-driver" because his low call sounds like a stake being driven into the ground. It has been described as "a choking noise, like the painful effort to bring up a fish that has taken a wrong course down the bird's throat, but which is only an attempt to sing or converse, that he is repeatedly making."

Chimney swifts are on the wing while daylight lasts, and as late as ten o'clock in the evening they have been seen to enter their chimney home. Here by pressing feet and tail against the perpendicular walls they secure their only rest. Who would not rise at earliest dawn from a couch so unpromising?

Their nest is a handful of sticks secured to the bricks by a glue of their own making. Not infrequently a heavy shower dissolves this delicate fastening and lets the nest and young birds fall to the bottom, when their screeching and fluttering make a chaotic disturbance.

Qual rest at night on the ground. The birds of a flock form a ring and moving backwards approach each other until their bodies are nearly in contact. This arrangement enables the whole covey to take wings when suddenly alarmed, each flying off in a direct course, so as not to interfere with the rest.

Bluebirds seek their cozy homes in the tree hole or boxhouse where each pair passes the night in comfort. With a lantern's kindly light I have been able to look in upon them crowded together so closely as to seem as one bird.

Unlike the affectionate bluebirds, each woodpecker insists upon a whole house to himself. Evening shadows send him undulating to his solitary hole in the old tree while his mate scampers alone to the hole she has prepared for herself. A gentle knock at the door will call a woodpecker out at any hour of the night. I have always found him alone when calling upon him after dark.

A friend, hunting moths with net after nightfall, came across a single tiny bird perched upon a low branch. The little fellow seemed lost in happy dreams. It would be fun to catch the sleeper in the net. To put the net underneath and give the limb a sudden shake would surely topple him into the trap. But lo, a shake, and the bird has risen out of sight on sleepless wings.

The yellow-breasted chat, though a giddy, wide-awake fellow by day, is especially fond of merry making on moonlight nights. He comes from the South in spring much earlier than the female bird, and while waiting her arrival he holds high carnival, often keeping up his rollicking mimicities all through the night. He is a professional ventriloquist, making his notes seem near by or far away, as he may wish, and seeming to respond to the echoes of his own voice. Whatever sounds he has heard he is accustomed to repeat emphatically. The cat's "mew," the "who, who" of an owl, the bark of a puppy, the "quack" of a duck, a kingfisher's rattle, the caw of a crow and the squall of a fox are common themes in his program, varied by combinations innumerable. Fluency in rolling r's is a special accomplishment. His voice attracts attention by its vehemence over that of all other birds in the woods. Such sputtering, cackling, whispering, scolding notes, interlaced with loud whistles, are indeed a wondrous medley.

The woodcock's eyes being im-

movably fixed at each side of his head, he flies with nothing in front of him and feels for his food several inches under ground by making neat little round holes in the soft mud.

As insects come nearer the surface of the ground in the cool of the night, this feeler seems to be wise in having his business hours in the dusk. The morning not infrequently discloses a dead woodcock under electric wires—an invention of man's which he does not see or understand.

So early in spring does he make his nest that late snows often pile upon the sitting bird. He is skillful enough when danger threatens to take a young bird from the nest in his foot and rise on swift wings to a place of safety.

The woodcock and his near relative, the snipe, are expert dancers. During the spring an evening dance is of nightly occurrence in their habitats, each furnishing their own music.

After strutting about in promenade with much dignity, the bird dances in the air with slender bill pointed downward, and calling "pink, pink," as he descends. Then rising from the ground he flies around in circles, whistling with his wings, gradually going higher and faster as he moves, with increasing whistles, and soaring overhead in circle after circle to a dizzy height from the ground. Now, giving a sudden whistle, he falls rapidly in zigzag movements to the ground where he started. Then he dances jigs before his mate or repeats the performance in the air with many whistles. And so on through dances and promenades until the evening gaieties are complete.

The royal bird of night is perhaps the sage old owl. That symbol of wisdom—a dark shadow among shadows—a massive head, round and weird, with big eyes full in front, his cheeks all ears. The face, strangely cat-like, moves about from side to side even to a complete circle in efforts to see, for his eyes are immovable. His deep-toned, questioning voice sounding a half mile away, who can ignore it?

The poor little saw whet owl is so busy hunting at night that he sleeps soundly by day. One can easily catch him with the hand at such times. Whenever discovered by other birds by day, he is fiercely persecuted by them. They regard him as a thief and general enemy, shrieking about his ears, pecking at him and making life miserable for him. His nighty call, sounding like the filing of a saw, has given him his name.

The larger owls have a loud, deep-toned call resembling a bass-voiced dog barking in the distance. Mice, frogs and fish which form their chief food are most easily obtained at night, and their eyes have a powerful membrane, which we do not possess, enabling them to see in the dusky light what is not discerned by us. These little animals are swallowed whole in the hurry of his midnight feast. But after a time the hair, bones and skin of the owl's dinner roll themselves into an egg-shaped ball and are spit out of his owlship's mouth at some leisure time the next day. These pellets, found in great quantities upon the ground, often reveal the home of the birds.

Abbott tells of a little screech owl that sought a hiding place (not in his usual hole in the apple tree) but in a chimney top. Down he went until he reached a stovepipe hole and then into the pipe to the crook of the elbow where he quietly rested. Awhile after a fire was built in the stove and it smoked to some purpose.

The cause was only ascertained by a violent trembling of the pipe and a chattering that would have founded a ghost story years ago. When the pipe was taken down, very deliberately emerged a most solemn looking owl that had had enough of man's contrivance—so very much, indeed, that it laid down and died.

Thorcan says, in reference to the doleful responses of screwwy owls: "They are the spirits, the low spirits and melancholy forebodings of fallen souls that once in human shape might have walked the earth and did the deeds of darkness, now expiating their sins with their wailing hymns in the scenery of their transgressions. (Oh o o o o that I had never been hor r r r r r,) sighs one on this side of the pond. (Then that I never had been hor r r r r r,) echoes another bird on the further side with tremulous sincerity, and the hor r r r r r comes faintly from far off woods."

Owls can be induced to nest in a section of a hollow tree close set at each end and fastened to a tree in the wood. A hole cut in the side gives an entrance. They will rest by day in such places.

On the edge of the woods last summer the old bars at the cart path were the favorite gathering place for a family of owls at night. Soon after dusk four young birds perched there, sitting in a row on the top bar with the four pairs of big yellow eyes blinking in the dim light. Their heads turning slowly from side to

side in silence, and when one closely approached them off they flew on phantom wings as noiseless as the darkness itself of which they seemed a gossipy part.

The great horned owl is the biggest of his tribe and the boldest of all, his habit being to catch poultry by the head for the sake of the brains, often tearing off and swallowing the heads on large number of chickens, but leaving the bodies untouched. A camp fire started in the woods at night will attract him from a distance, the gleam of flames seeming to arouse him to unusual activity. An imitation of his ordinary hoot will also excite his interest and bring out his response.

A dark object sweeps overhead. An unearthly shriek wakes the night, another and another follows, mingled with coarse mocking laughter, as if a woman was being strangled in your immediate presence. This piercing human-like scream is the most blood-curdling sound in the woods. Yet it is strictly in keeping with the bird's blood-thirsty disposition.

**ONE ARMED MAN'S SKILL.**

**How He Managed to Button His Cuff to His Shirt Sleeve.**

"When and how did you lose your left arm?"

"Five years ago. I was working in a factory and got my arm caught in some belting."

"Has your right arm become more serviceable since you lost its mate?"

"Oh, yes. I can do almost anything with my one arm. I used to have a great deal of trouble in dressing myself, but it comes easy now. I can tie my shoes, put on a four-in-hand tie, put collar buttons in a new shirt; in fact, do everything required just as well as I could when I had two hands."

"It certainly is wonderful what one can do if he only has to."

"Yes; it is. There's only one thing, however, that I really pride myself on being able to do with my one hand, and that is to fasten my cuff. How do you suppose I do this?"

"I hadn't thought of this. For the life of me I don't see how you do it. Do you fasten your cuff with your teeth?"

"No." And the one armed fellow smiled.

"Have you some contrivance of your own that you use?"

"No."

"Well, I don't see how you do it. It beyond me."

"Why, I put the cuff on the shirt before putting on the shirt."

And he smiled more broadly than ever.—Indianapolis News.

**Freaks of a Genius.**

One day a bulky, tall, pale-faced gentleman with bushy, restless eyebrows, entered a London tavern. The waiter did not ask him for his order, but immediately brought him a plate of bread and cheese and a glass of ale. Having consumed his lunch, the guest sat upright in his chair for awhile, leaning his hands on a heavy walking cane and staring blankly at the opposite wall as if in a dream. Of a sudden he gave a start. He seized the empty glass and dashed it to the floor with all his might, smashing it to atoms. He then reflected for a moment, laid a coin on the table, got up and left the inn without a word to any one. After his departure another guest had the curiosity to ask the waiter whether the gentleman who had just gone out was not wrong in his head. Quoth the waiter:

"Oh, no sir! That's nothink unusual with 'im, sir. 'E's broke maybe a 'undred glasses since 'e's been a comin' to this 'ouse. 'E don't seem to know it when 'e does it. 'E just git a thinkin' and seems to git hangry at somethin' 'e's thinkin' about. It's Lord Macaulay, sir!"—Collier's Weekly.

**Stimulated His Imagination.**

The mother of the three boys had noticed that when they slept in the same room they were a long time going to sleep. A little investigation brought out the reason.

"John," she said, "what kept you boys awake so long last night?"

"Bob was telling us stories," he replied.

"But I heard him saying: 'Boys, I wish you wouldn't bother me. I want to go to sleep!'"

"Yes," admitted John. "When he'd told us one story we'd get out of bed and run round the room awhile. Then we would crawl in again and put our cold feet against his back, and keep them there till he told us another."

Years afterward "Bob" became a famous lecturer and story teller, and that, possibly, is the way he got his start.

**A Titled Kleptomaniac.**

A titled kleptomaniac of three quarters of a century ago was the Countess of Cork. She had a reputation for stealing anything she could lay her hands on, whether it was useful or valuable or not. Once, when leaving a country house where she had been staying, she saw and quietly picked up a hedgehog that was crossing a hall, a pet of the porter's, and took it away in her carriage. Finding it an uncomfortable foot warmer she decided to dispose of it at the first town where she changed horses and then offered it to a confectioner in return for a sponge cake.

**Hopeless Effort.**

Mrs. Jagway—Ebenezer, you have been hanging around the saloons again! Mr. Jagway—I'll not deceive you, m' dear.

Mrs. Jagway—Ebenezer, you can't Chicago Tribune.

## SUNDAY SERVICES.

**Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p.m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.**

**Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a.m. Sunday school at 12:00 p.m. Evensong at 7:30, p.m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a.m. evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p.m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a.m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a.m. evensong at 7:30, p.m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.**

**Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. Gile, 7:30, p.m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 p.m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p.m. All are invited.**

**Free Will Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Other services at the usual hours.**

**Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 p.m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.**

**Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30, a.m. morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a.m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p.m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p.m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00, p.m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.**

**Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a.m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p.m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00 p.m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.**

**Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue—Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday**

## THE HERALD.

### MINIATURE ALMANAC.

JUNE 6.

SUNRISE..... 4:28 MOON SETS..... 10:20 A. M.  
SUN SETS..... 7:37 FULL MOON..... 10:40 P. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY..... 15:9

FULL MOON, June 9th, 10th, Sun., evening, E.  
Last Quarter, June 15th, 16th, morning, E.  
New Moon, June 25th, 26th, morning, E.  
First Quarter, July 1st, 2d, Sun., evening, E.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1902.



### CITY BRIEFS.

Cold nights continue.

The danger of a coal strike is passing away.

The owners of cottages are beginning to arrive in York.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The Bailey block on Market street is receiving a coat of paint.

The hazy atmosphere is here still, with no signs of disappearing.

The Herald was read with interest by everybody in town last night.

The people look to The Herald for all the news that belongs to them.

Bordeaux Mixture Paris Green Compound, at S. A. Schurman & Son, 75 Market St.

Scores of handsome elms have been stripped of their leaves by the inch worms.

The baseball game at Exeter this afternoon was well attended by the baseball cranks of this city.

The communication from "Old Fogey" in another column of The Herald, is well worth reading carefully.

If you want the real news of the city—news that will interest everybody—read The Herald every day.

There was never a time when street sprinkling over the entire city was more necessary than at present.

The barge Knickerbocker, with 1550 tons of anthracite coal, for J. A. and A. W. Walker, has arrived from Philadelphia.

President Shillaber of the Country club will lay out the new lawn tennis courts next Monday and they will then be ready for play.

The milkmen predict high prices for milk for the summer and winter because of the shortage of fodder for cattle on account of the drought.

Some of the automobileists present an interesting spectacle on their return from the country districts. It is quite apparent the dust is pretty thick in some localities.

"A Grave-yard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them mercy in the form of Allen's Lung Balsam, which is used with good effect even in consumption's early stages. Never neglect a cough.

### MUSIC AT THE UNITARIAN.

Program For The Service At That Church Tomorrow.

At the Unitarian church tomorrow the following music will be rendered: Postlude—Allegro in F. Du Bolz Anthem—"The King of Love," Shelley Anthem—"More Love to Thee, O God"

Schenecker

Duet—"They Shall Hunger No More" from "The Holy City."

Miss Sides and Miss Becker. Postlude in G. Whitney

SUNDAY AT THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Rev. George E. Leighton, the pastor, will preach Sunday forenoon on "Trust." Psalms XLVI, 1.

The holy communion will follow this service.

The Young Peoples' Christian Union will gather in the vestry at half-past six o'clock and listen to a paper from one of the members on "Our Daily Bread" Matthew VI, 11, and Isaiah LXIII, 5.

The regular mid-week service will be held in the vestry on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Children's Sunday, which was instituted by this church, will be observed by the Portsmouth parish on Sunday, June 14.

The series of at homes at the parsonage have been concluded until the autumn.

### WERE REPRESENTED.

Portsmouth, North Hampton, Hampton, Hampton Falls, Stratham and other neighboring places were represented at the annual breakfast given on Thursday in Exeter for the benefit of the Cottage hospital in that town. to pass the night in the police station.

An advertisement in The Herald is one of the best investments a business man can make.

### BAD YEAR FOR HAY.

Weather Conditions Have Practically Ruined the Crop.

Latest advices received by Portsmouth dealers indicate the worst scarcity in the hay market that has been suffered for many years. The price of hay has gone up several dollars a ton during the past month and the supply in the market is very short.

Several causes have contributed to the present state of the market. While there was a heavy crop of grass last year, the weather was exceptionally bad for haymaking, and a great portion of the crop was spoiled in curing.

Rain fell day after day and the few spells of fair weather would be abruptly broken by storms, in which the partly dried hay would be caught out and mildewed and blackened.

The consequence was that a lot of hay was lost entirely, while a great deal more was left in poor condition for market, and really good hay was almost as scarce as coal.

All this had its effect on prices, but a new trouble appears this month in the terrible drought which is prevailing over the eastern states and Canada. The dry weather has already stunted the growth of grass and will have a serious effect on the hay crop.

In many places the supply is scarce, although it is said that about forty per cent of last year's crop in Ontario and Quebec remains in the market and this will help out the supply greatly.

In the country immediately about Portsmouth, hay is reported to be pretty scarce. With beef at its present high price many farmers have been raising more stock than formerly and have carried a good many cattle over winter. They have therefore used up their own hay and have little left for market.

The drouth which prevails in New England is also reported as severe in Michigan and Wisconsin, where a great deal of hay for the Eastern market is raised. Everywhere the farmers are praying for rain, but it is now too late to save the hay crop.

Naturally the hay market will be affected to some extent by the grain crop, and it is yet too early to form any trustworthy estimate in what that will be.

In many places oats are just being sown, and if rain comes soon the crop may be a good one. A good oat crop would mean a big relief to the hay market.

### TRACK BLOCKED.

Freight Cars Derailed In Local Railroad Yard.

The crew of the night switching engine, while at work Friday evening shifting the cars of west bound freight No. 218, attempted to back a string of cars down the inward main line track. Part of the cars took one track and part another at a switch, which caused the derailment of a box car loaded with merchandise and a car of lumber, which completely blocked the inward line for several hours.

It was finally cleared by Foreman J. A. Corey and the crew stationed here.

### CAPTAIN AND MANAGER.

Officers Elected For Portsmouth Country Club Golf Team.

A meeting of the Portsmouth Country club was held on Friday evening at the office of the National Mechanics and Traders bank. Five new members were elected and several minor matters were taken under consideration.

Later, a meeting of the golf team was held at which J. M. Washburn was elected captain and R. D. McDonough manager.

### POLICE COURT.

Charles McEvoy was arraigned before Judge Adams in police court at three o'clock on Friday afternoon.

charged with drunkenness and given ninety days, with costs, at Brentwood.

John Burnham was given a suspended sentence of six months for the same offense.

At a session of police court before Judge Adams at ten o'clock this forenoon, Patrick Sullivan and Edward McGilvery were fined five dollars and costs of \$6.90, for assault. Albert Snow, for being drunk, was given ninety days in Brentwood.

### SENIOR CLASS DANCE.

A Pleasant Informal Reception Given In Conservatory Hall.

The senior class of the Portsmouth High school gave another of its charming informal receptions in Conservatory hall on Friday evening. The young men and women of the city were present in large numbers and the evening was pleasantly passed in the enjoyment of dancing. Harold N. Heit provided excellent music.

### Order of Dances.

1. Two Step.
2. Waltz.
3. Two Step.
4. Portland Fancy.
5. Caprice.
6. Waltz.
7. Two Step.
8. Schottische.
- Intermission 20 minutes.
9. Two Step.
10. Waltz.
11. Two Step.
12. Portland Fancy.
13. Caprice.
14. Schottische.
15. Berlin.
16. Two Step.
17. Waltz.
- Extras.

### ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

Long Musical Program Arranged For Sunday's Services.

The musical program for the services at St. John's church tomorrow is as follows:

Venite, exultemus Domino. J. Randall  
Gloria Patria, Gregorian chants.  
Gloria Patria, W. L. Blumenschein  
Gloria Patria, A. R. Gaul  
Te Deum Laudamus in F. P. A. Schenecker  
Jubilate Dea George B. Nevin  
Hymn.  
Kyrie. Rev. H. H. Woodward  
Gloria Tibi, Rev. H. H. Woodward  
Hymn.  
Anthem—"Just As I Am," Gottschalk  
Sanctus, Rev. H. H. Woodward  
Gloria in Excelsis, Zeuner

### IN A CLINCH.

Two women got into a clinch on Market street this forenoon and caused considerable excitement.

One of them was from Kittery. She was in a store talking with the proprietor, when his wife came along, him quite a while and this time he was caught with the goods on him.

The opening salutation was not "Good morning, Mrs. —," but "Ah, I have caught you at last! You dreadful hussy, trying to separate my husband and me, are you? I'll teach you!"

With this the wife grabbed for the "lady friend's" back hair and it was "claw" at once on both sides.

The wife finally landed a "cross-rib hook" and the "lady friend" threw up the sponge and jumped the ropes, making a dash up Deer street.

### GOT A WETTING.

John Donahue, signalman at Henderson's Point, while wrestling with a friend on Fernald's wharf late Friday afternoon, fell into the river. He was fished out by some bystanders, uninjured but very wet.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

About all of the arrangements for the opening of the season at the island hotels have been made. The painters and carpenters are about through and everything will be in readiness by the twentieth of this month.

J. S. Fletcher, who for twenty-seven years has been wine clerk at the Apothecary, will not be at this island this summer. He is going for the navy yarderry and will remain at this work.

### FREIGHT AND PROMPT DELIVERY.

TELEPHONE, 216-4.

LEAVES YOUR ORDERS.

**F. F. KELLUM,**

## A SQUARE DEAL FOR A ROUND DOLLAR.

That's what you are sure of getting when you buy an EMERSON PIANO. The EMERSON is a superior instrument among many good ones. Emerson quality is honest all through, and an honorable record of over half a century proves it beyond question. We shall be glad to prove the Emerson to you. All we ask is the opportunity. We offer a FREE TRIAL to any bona fide prospective purchaser.

## H. P. MONTGOMERY'S, 6 PLACANT ST.

### PERSONALS.

W. E. Paul passed Friday in Boston, on business.

Baury B. Bradford is passing a few days at his home in this city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cony of Augusta, Me., is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Alice J. Hanscom will pass Sunday in Salem, Mass., with relatives.

Walter Schurman of Boston will pass Sunday with his parents on Trotting Park Road.

The family of J. Langdon Ward have today opened their summer home on Whipple Road.

Miss Annie P. Goodrich of Vaughan street is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willard J. Lewis of Walpole, Mass.

Mrs. Berry and her daughter, Miss Annie Berry, mother and sister of Dr. J. J. Berry, are visiting him.

Mrs. James Conlon of Pittsburg, Mass., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Morrison of Union street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Howe of Georgetown, Mass., have been guests for a few days of relatives in North Hampton.

Mrs. Charles J. Edwards of Brooklyn, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Wendell of Pleasant street.

Mrs. Joseph Bell and Mrs. George Dyer of Washington have rented the Spicer cottage, on Whipple Road, for the summer.

Bishop Niles of the New Hampshire diocese will be the guest of Rev. C. L. V. Brine at Christ church rectory today and tomorrow.

The marriage of Charles E. Oliver and Mrs. Annie M. Hutchins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Beane, will take place on June 23, in St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Miss Helen, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John J. Berry of State street, has returned home from St. John Baptist school, New York city, to pass the summer vacation.

Mrs. Andrew P. Wendell and Miss Ruth Wendell returned Thursday evening from Amesbury, Mass., where they had been passing a few days with relatives and friends.

True W. Priest, who is a member of the executive committee of the New Hampshire Veterans' association, attended the annual meeting of that committee held at The Weirs on Thursday.

Mrs. Mary E. Shedd, Miss Mabel Shedd and others, the party numbering nine, have been occupying the Club cottage at Ragged Neck, Rye, for a few days. They return home the coming week.

### AT THE ISLES OF SHOALS.

The water on Smuttynose Island has given out and the Massachusetts Contracting company has secured a big iron tank, which was loaded onto a scow today and taken to the island. This will be filled up every so often by tug boats.

Oscar Laighton came in from the islands today on business. On the way up river a stop was made at Henderson's Point, and Mr. Laighton inspected the work.

Orders have been received by steam engineering for some work on the U. S. S. Eagle, which will arrive from Cuba some time this month.

### OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Reardon was held at eight o'clock this forenoon, from the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. P. J. Flanagan, P. R., celebrating requiem mass. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, by Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

### FELL INTO THE HOLD.

The six-hole golf course at the islands is being prepared for the summer season.

### MR. HODDON THE HOST.

Quarterly Dinner Of The Mechanics' Fire Society.

The members of the Mechanics' Fire society met on Friday evening in the colonial dining hall at the Rockingham for their quarterly dinner. W. A. Hoddon was the host of the evening and at his order Manager W. K. Hill provided one of the finest menus the society has ever enjoyed. Nearly every delicacy which the market affords was named on the bill of fare.

The company was a jolly one and there was a mental feast no less enjoyable than that furnished by the Rockingham management. The discussion of the viands did not absorb the attention of the banqueters to such an extent that the jests which lend zest to even the best of dinners were forgotten and the uninterrupted flow of wit added to the appetizing qualities of the dainties placed on the board. After the last course had been served the society members lingered long over coffee and cigars.

### The Menu.

Little Neck Clams.

Mock Turtle, Aux Quenelles

Consomme, Printaniere